



Dargaud presents

*Gaul was divided  
into three parts*

No, four parts  
for one small  
village of  
indomitable  
Gauls still held  
out against the  
Roman invaders...

# Asterix THE GAUL



by

**GOSCINNY**

and

**UDERZO**

# ASTERIX THE GAUL

TEXT BY GOSCINNY

DRAWINGS BY UDERZO

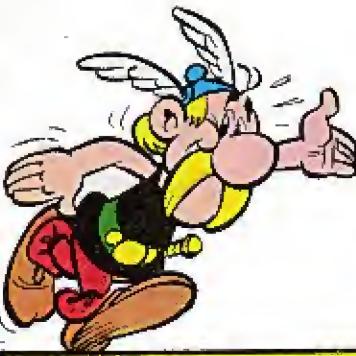
TRANSLATED BY ANTHEA BELL AND DEREK HOCKRIDGE



HODDER AND STOUGHTON  
LONDON SYDNEY AUCKLAND TORONTO

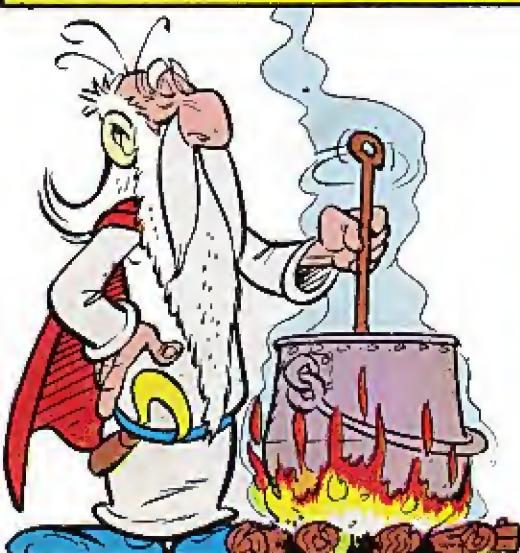


The year is 50 BC. Gaul is entirely occupied by the Romans. Well, not entirely... One small village of indomitable Gauls still holds out against the invaders. And life is not easy for the Roman legionaries who garrison the fortified camps of Totorum, Aquarium, Laudanum and Compendium...



## a few of the Gauls

Asterix, the hero of these adventures. A shrewd, cunning little warrior; all perilous missions are immediately entrusted to him. Asterix gets his superhuman strength from the magic potion brewed by the druid Getafix...



Getafix, the venerable village druid. Gathers mistletoe and brews magic potions. His speciality is the potion which gives the drinker superhuman strength. But Getafix also has other recipes up his sleeve...



Cacofonix, the bard. Opinion is divided as to his musical gifts. Cacofonix thinks he's a genius. Everyone else thinks he's unspeakable. But so long as he doesn't speak, let alone sing, everybody likes him...

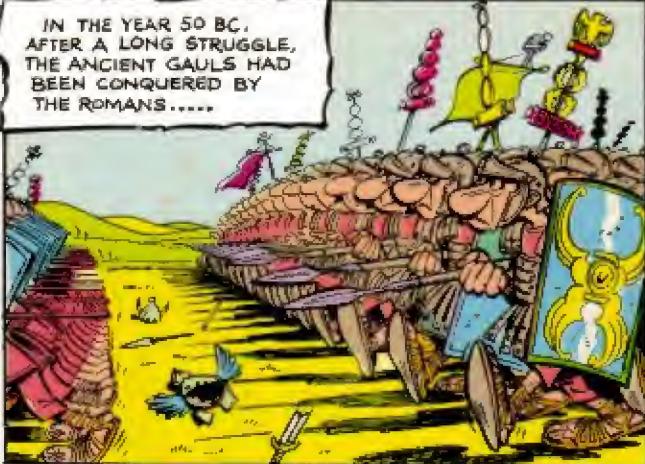


Obelix, Asterix's inseparable friend. A menhir delivery-man by trade; addicted to wild boar. Obelix is always ready to drop everything and go off on a new adventure with Asterix – so long as there's wild boar to eat, and plenty of fighting.



Finally, Vitalstatistix, the chief of the tribe. Majestic, brave and hot-tempered, the old warrior is respected by his men and feared by his enemies. Vitalstatistix himself has only one fear; he is afraid the sky may fall on his head tomorrow. But as he always says, 'Tomorrow never comes.'

IN THE YEAR 50 BC.  
AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE,  
THE ANCIENT GAULS HAD  
BEEN CONQUERED BY  
THE ROMANS.....



CHIEFS LIKE  
VERGINGETORIX HAD  
TO LAY THEIR ARMS  
AT CAESARS FEET....



PEACE REIGNS, DISTURBED  
ONLY BY OCCASIONAL  
ATTACKS BY THE GERMANS,  
SPEEDILY REPULSED....

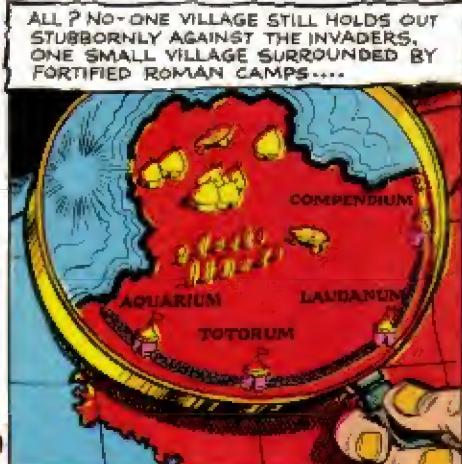
So! But ve  
komm back!



ALL GAUL  
IS OCCUPIED....



ALL ? NO-ONE VILLAGE STILL HOLDS OUT  
STUBBORNLY AGAINST THE INVADERS,  
ONE SMALL VILLAGE SURROUNDED BY  
FORTIFIED ROMAN CAMPS....



ALL EFFORTS TO SUBDUCE  
THESE PROUD GAULS HAVE  
FAILED, AND CAESAR  
ASKS HIMSELF....

QUID ?



AND NOW WE MEET OUR HERO,  
THE WARRIOR, ASTERIX,  
JUST OFF HUNTING  
AS USUAL

BACK SOON,  
ASTERIX?

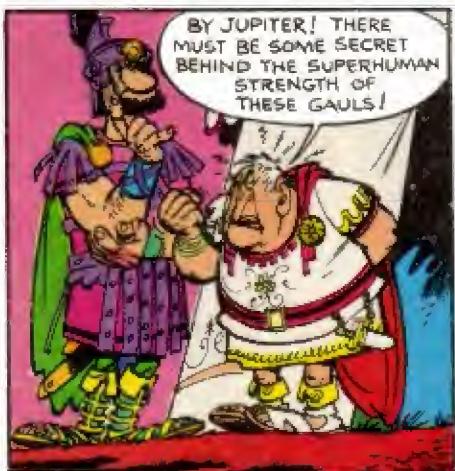
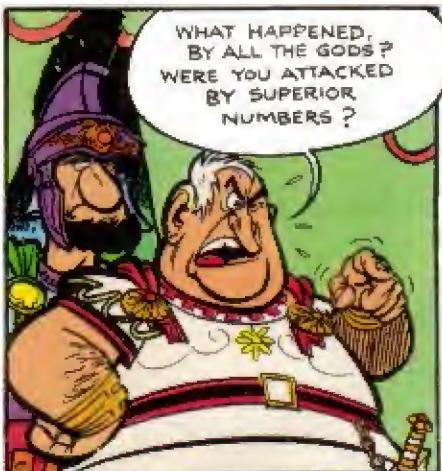
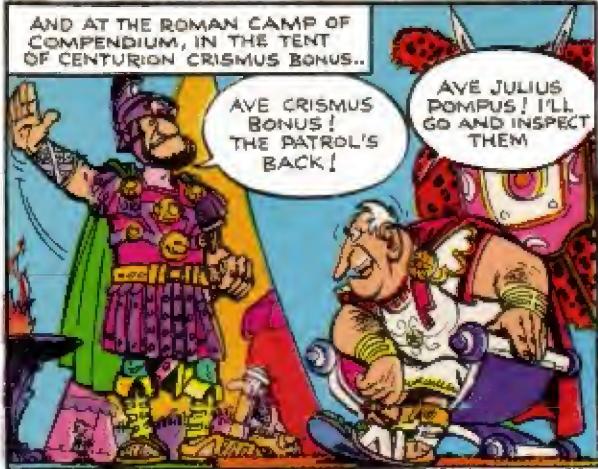
I'LL BE BACK  
FOR DINNER,  
OBELIX



HERE HE  
COMES !

WE'LL GET  
HIM  
IPSO FACTO!  
SIC !





COME IN, OBELIX,  
IT'S DONE TO A  
TURN !

YUM, YUM,  
ASTERIX !

THE ROMANS WON'T  
LIKE THIS. THEY'LL  
LAUNCH A NEW  
OFFENSIVE....

HUH!

SO LONG AS OUR DRUID  
GETAFIX KEEPS BREWING  
HIS MAGIC POTION, THE  
ROMANS CAN'T DO A THING

LET'S GO AND SEE  
THE DRUID  
NOW !

HE'LL BE UP THAT  
TREE, CUTTING  
MISTLETOE WITH HIS  
GOLDEN SICKLE

GETAFIX!  
O  
DRUID!

OWWW!

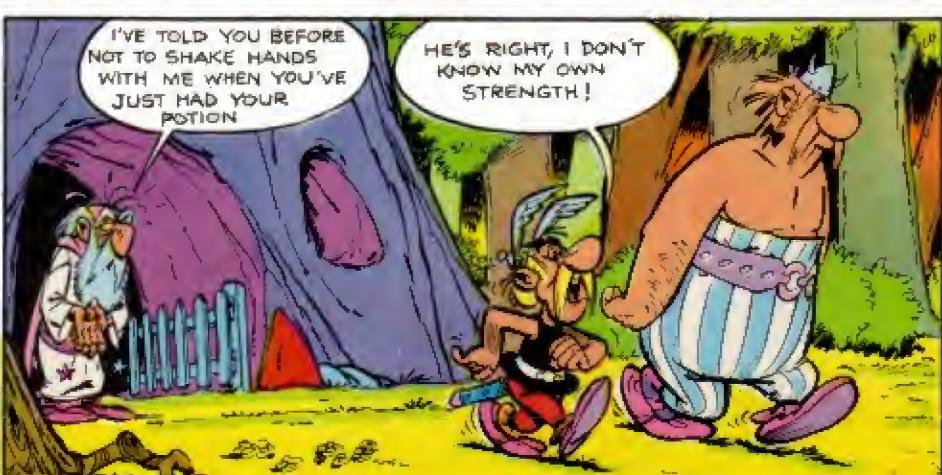
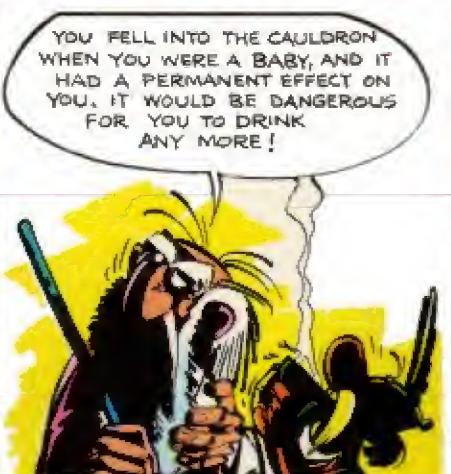
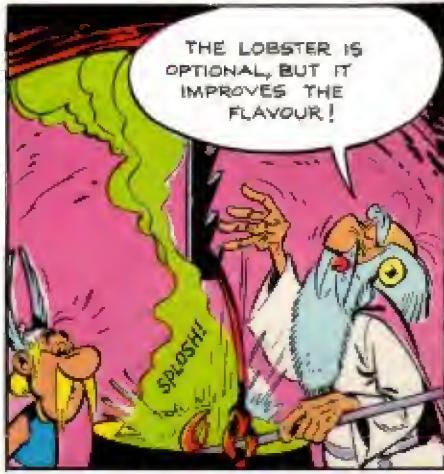
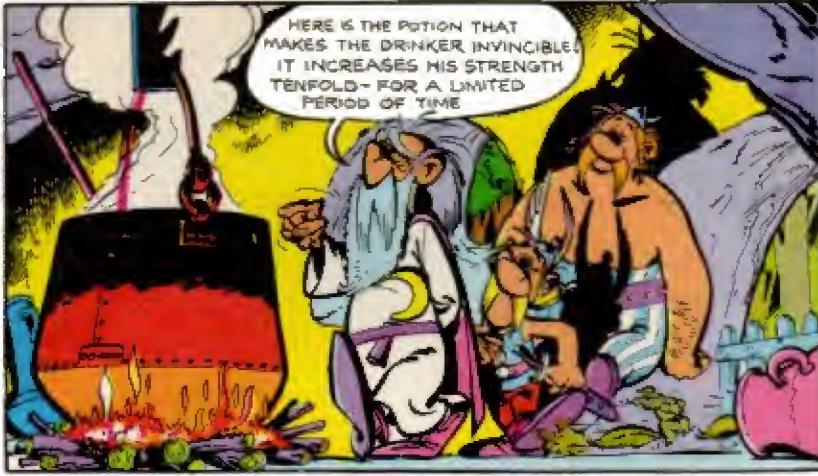
YOU MADE ME JUMP!  
I'VE GONE AND CUT  
MYSELF WITH MY  
SICKLE

SORRY....

THE TIME HAS  
COME FOR ME  
TO HAVE MY DOSE  
OF POTION....

OH, ALL RIGHT...

COME HOME  
WITH ME....



WE'VE BEEN LAYING SIEGE TO THESE GAULS FOR YEARS! THEY'VE GOT A NERVE! THIS MORNING'S PROVOCATION IS GOING TOO FAR. ONE AGAINST FOUR IS NO JOKE! THEY'RE MAKING US LOOK RIDICULOUS

THERE'S SOME MYSTERY BEHIND THE STRENGTH OF THESE GAULS. WE MUST LEARN THEIR SECRET

YOU'RE RIGHT, MARCUS GINANTONICUS! WE MUST LEARN THEIR SECRET, AND FAST! CAESAR HAS INDICATED HIS DISPLEASURE ALL THE WAY FROM ROME. WE NEED A SPY IN THE GAULS' VILLAGE. I WANT A VOLUNTEER!

THIS ANCIENT ROMAN GAME IS PLAYED WITH ONE LESS CHAIR THAN THERE ARE LEGIONARIES....

AS THERE ARE SO MANY VOLUNTEERS, WELL HAVE TO PLAY MUSICAL CHAIRS TO PICK THE SPY!

CALIGULA MINUS IS OUT!

...WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS....

...ALL THE PLAYERS SIT DOWN. THE LEGIONARY WITHOUT A CHAIR HAS LOST

I'M NOT GOING TO SPY ON THE GAULS!

CAESAR WILL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL TO YOU IF YOU GO, CALIGULA MINUS!

I AM NOT GOING TO SPY ON THE GAULS!

I'LL ROAST YOU ALIVE IF YOU DON'T!

OH, ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO AND SPY ON THE GAULS!

GET HIM UP LIKE A GAUL!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE...

THOSE ROMANS HAVE KEPT QUIET TOO LONG! IT CAN'T LAST. BE ON YOUR GUARD— AND NEVER FORGET TO TAKE YOUR MAGIC POTION!

LONG LIVE OUR CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX!

CHIEF!

WHAT IS IT, OBELIX?

THEY WON'T LET ME HAVE ANY POTION. IT'S NOT FAIR! I FEEL RATHER WEAK...

HELP! HERE COMES THE BARD CACOFONIX!

I WILL NOW GIVE YOU A SONG TO INSPIRE THE WARRIOR WITH COURAGE...

CAN'T STOP...

I'VE GOT NO END OF MENHIRS TO DELIVER...

MAY THE SKY FALL ON MY HEAD! IT'S GETTING LATE

BARBARIANS! THEY DON'T APPRECIATE MY ART!

CALIGULA MINUS  
IS READY, CRISMUS  
BONUS. WE'VE DISGUISED  
HIM AS A GAUL

LET'S HAVE A LOOK...

?!?

WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU FOR  
A LITTLE WALK NEAR THE GAULISH  
VILLAGE. WHEN THE GAULS SEE  
YOU THEY'LL COME OUT AND  
REScue YOU. THEN YOU'LL BE  
ABLE TO INFILTRATE THE VILLAGE  
AND LEARN THEIR SECRET....

THAT'S MY PLAN.  
WELL, WHAT DO  
YOU THINK?

I DON'T.  
I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND  
A WORD OF IT

TAKE HIM AWAY!

OUCH!  
CAREFUL! I'M A  
ROMAN!  
I'M ONLY A PRETEND  
GAUL!

SOON  
AFTERWARDS...

IS THIS WALK  
GOING ON MUCH  
LONGER?

SHUT UP,  
CALIGULA MINUS!

AND NOT FAR AWAY...

I COULD JUST  
DO WITH A NICE FIGHT...

CAN'T COUNT ON IT—  
THE ROMANS ARE GETTING  
CAUTIOUS AFTER ALL THOSE  
KNOCKS ON THE HEAD...

WAIT A MINUTE!

HM?

SSH!

BUT...

I CAN HEAR FOOTSTEPS - CHAINS CLANKING - SOMEONE WAILING !

!

LET'S HIDE AT THE TOP OF THIS TREE! WE MAY SOON BE LOOSENING UP OUR MUSCLES!

BY ALL THE GODS, I SHOULD HAVE STAYED AT HOME! I NEVER OUGHT TO HAVE JOINED CAESAR'S LEGIONS IN SEARCH OF FAME AND FORTUNE! MY SKIN'S NOT WORTH A SESTERTIUS AND I'LL NEVER EAT TAPIOCA<sup>(1)</sup> LIKE MOTHER MADE AGAIN!

(1) SPAGHETTI WAS NOT IMPORTED FROM CHINA BY MARCO POLO UNTIL MUCH LATER.

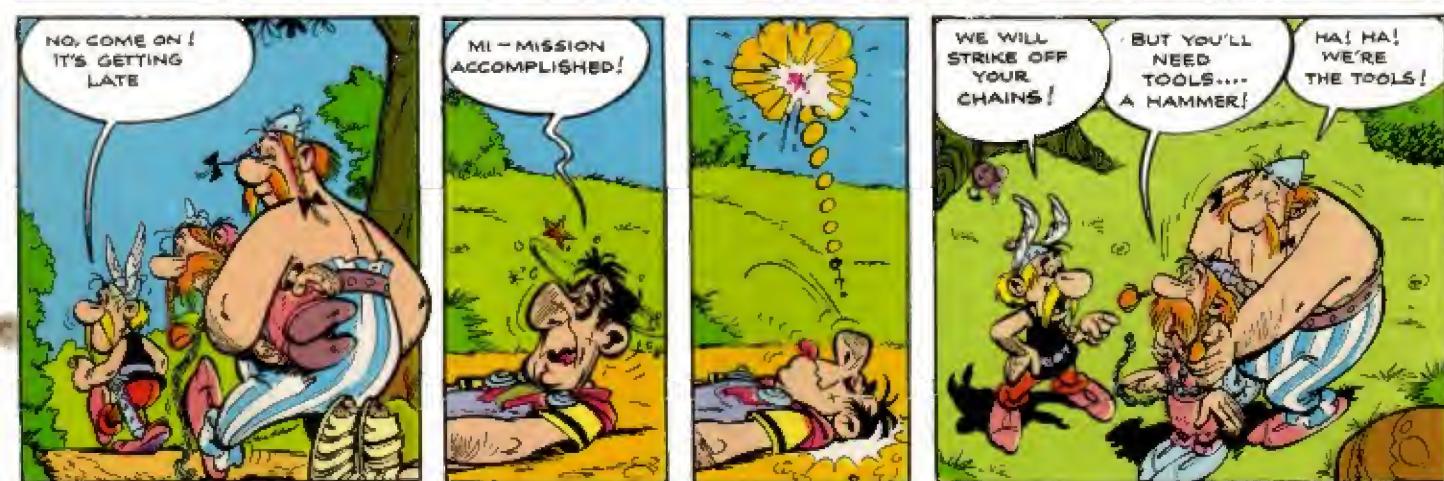
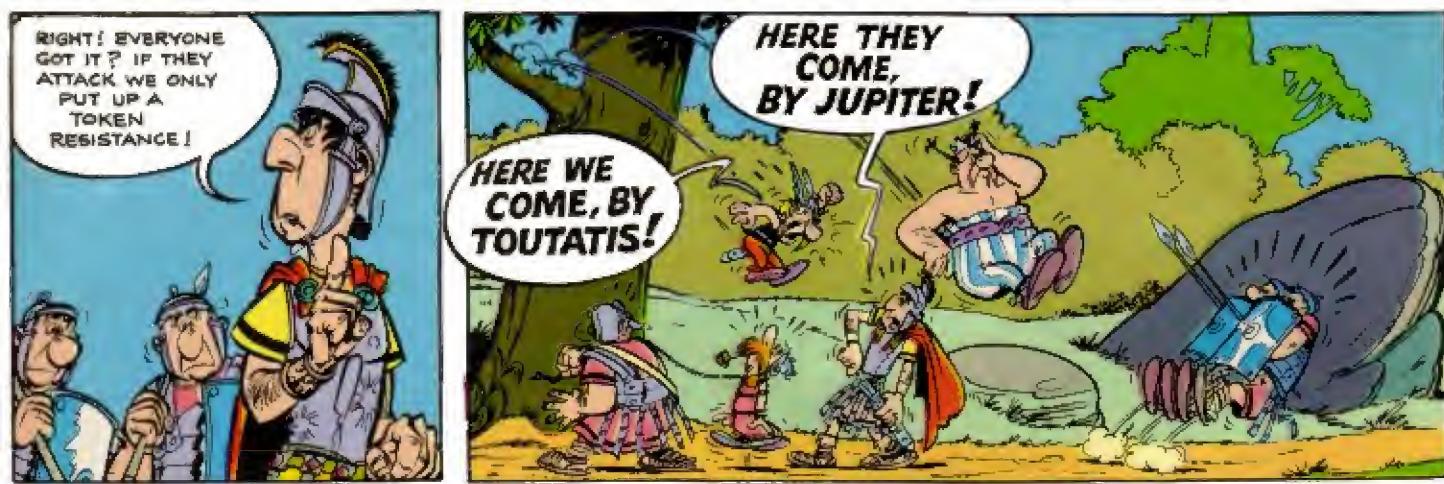
WILL YOU SHUT UP, CALIGULA MINUS! AFTER ALL, WHEN THE HORDES OF GAULS ATTACK US YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THEY'LL SPARE!

SURE ENOUGH, THERE ARE THE HORDES...

ROMANS, WITH A GAUL AS PRISONER!

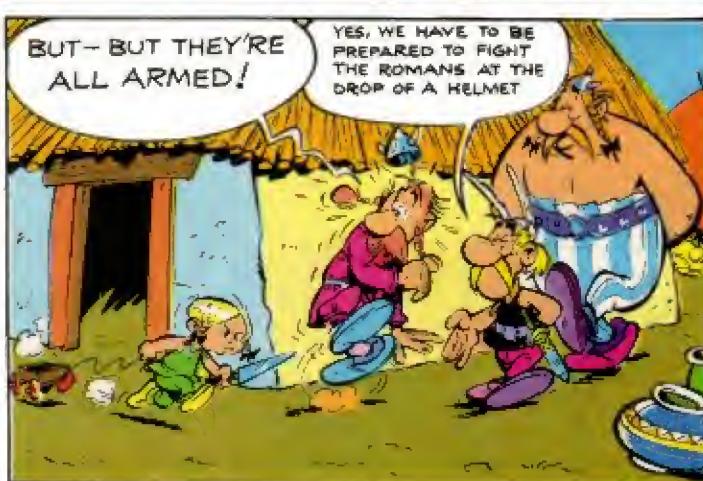
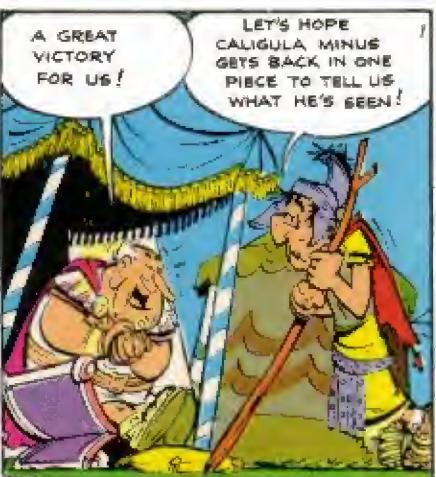
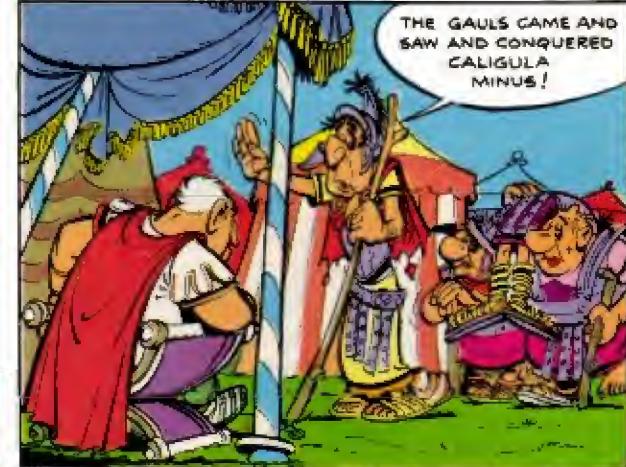
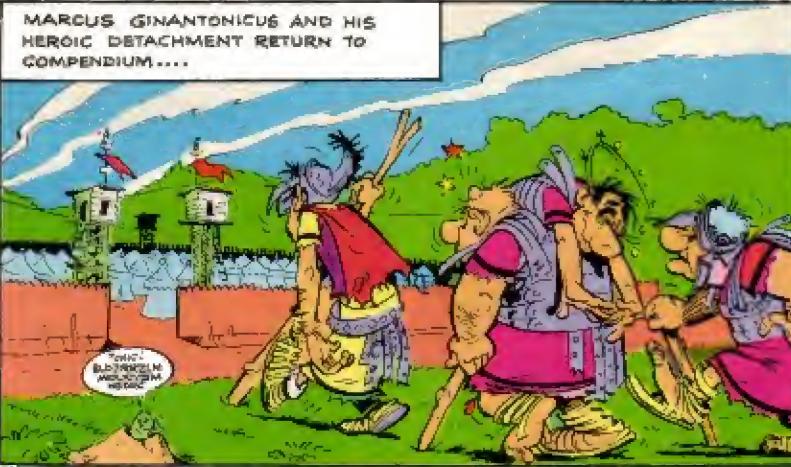
WE'LL RESCUE HIM!





MARCUS GINANTONICUS AND HIS HEROIC DETACHMENT RETURN TO COMPENDIUM....

THE GAULS CAME AND SAW AND CONQUERED CALIGULA MINUS!



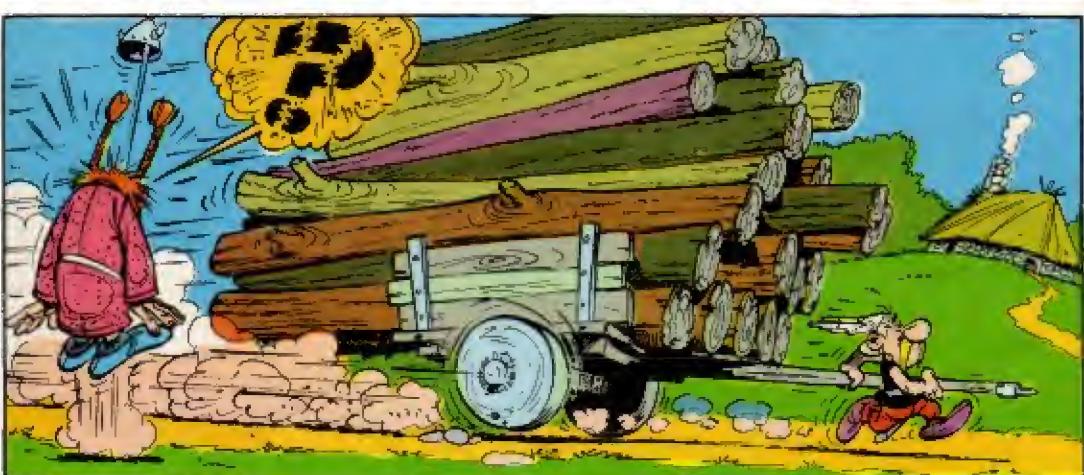
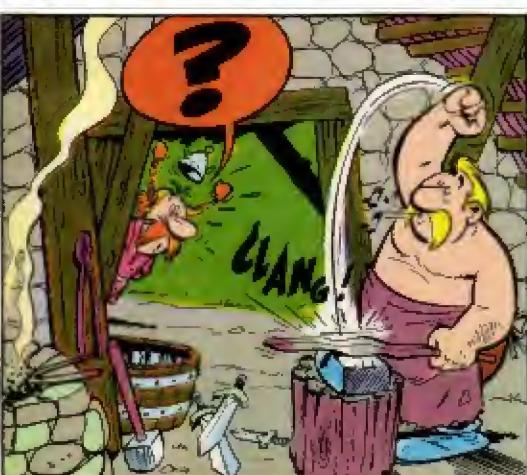
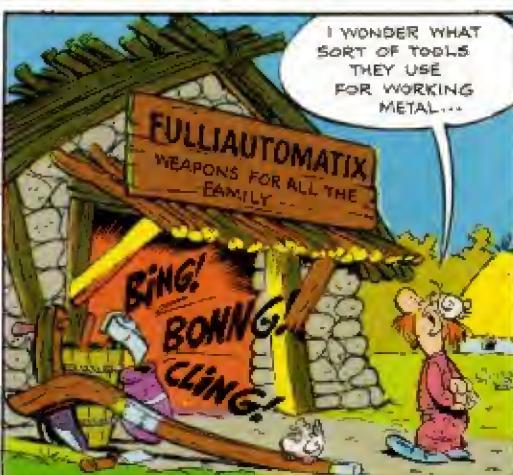
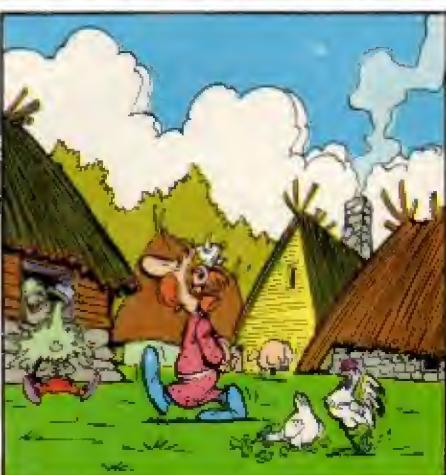
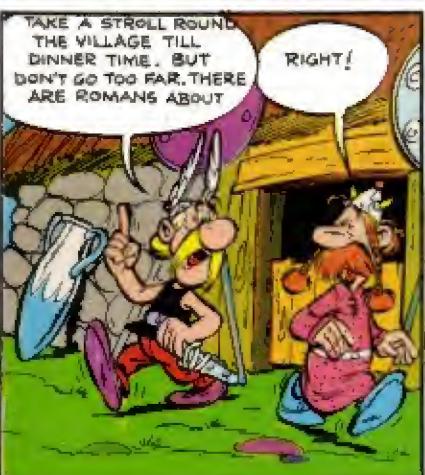
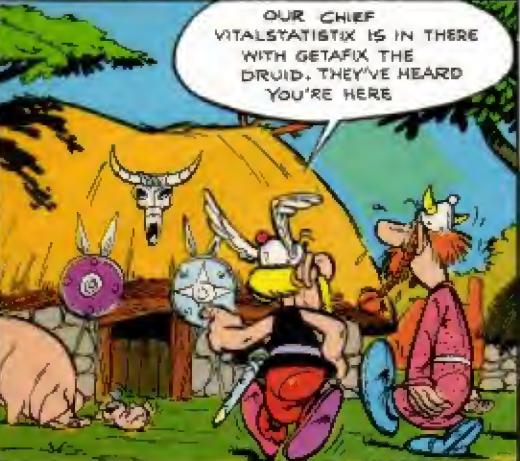
OUR CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX IS IN THERE WITH GETAFIX THE DRUID. THEY'VE HEARD YOU'RE HERE

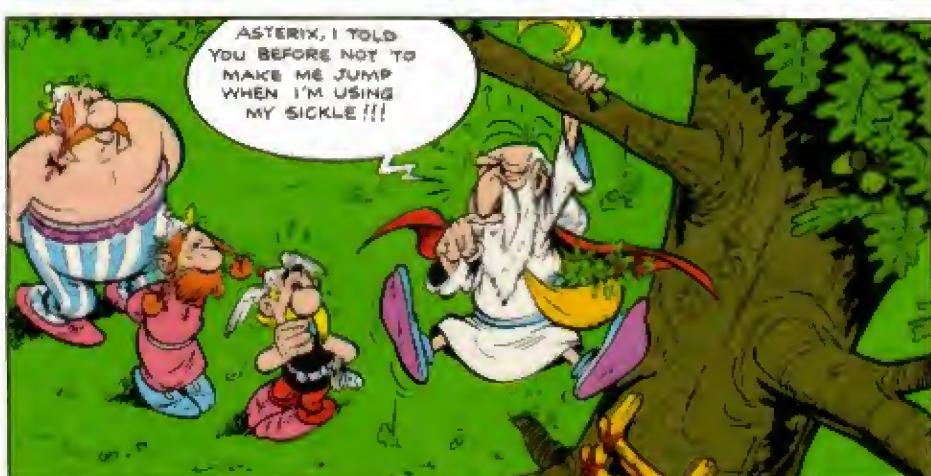
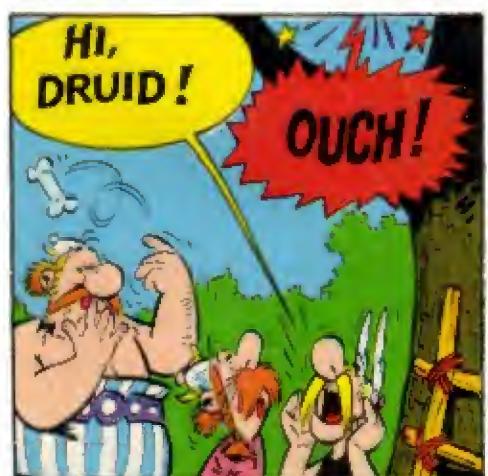
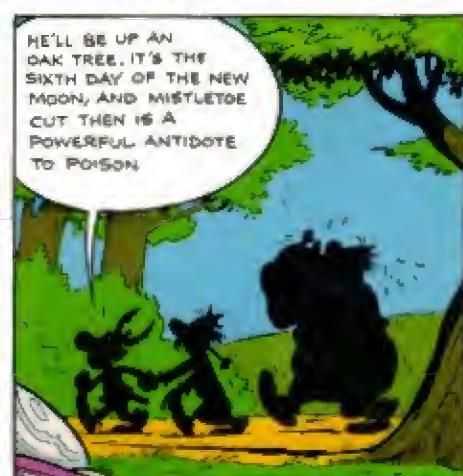
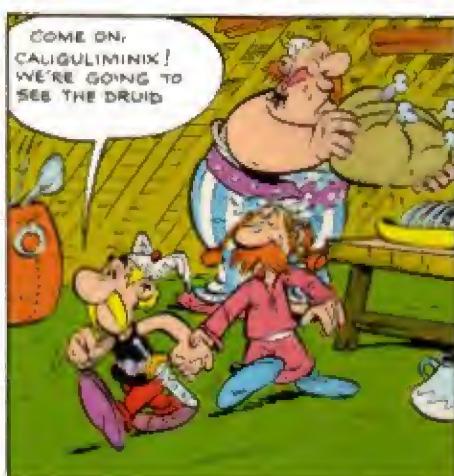
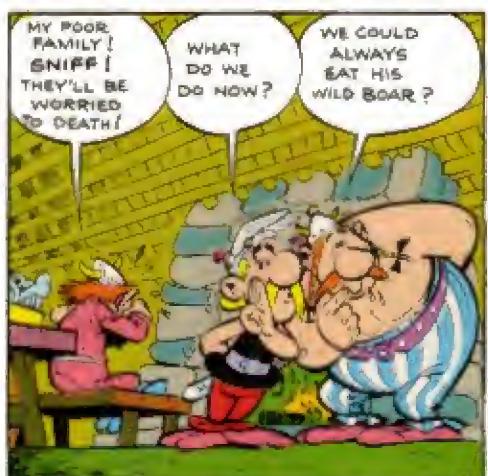
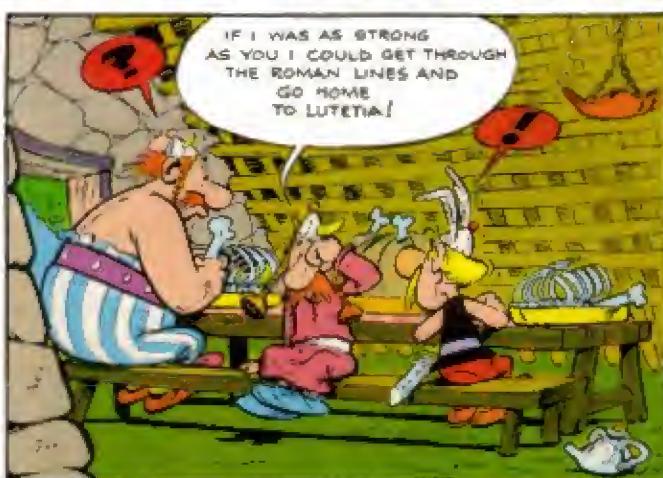
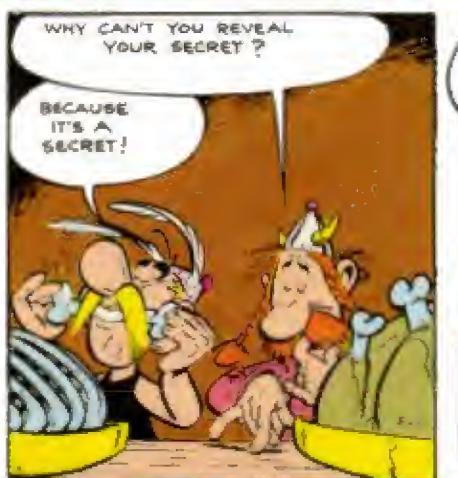
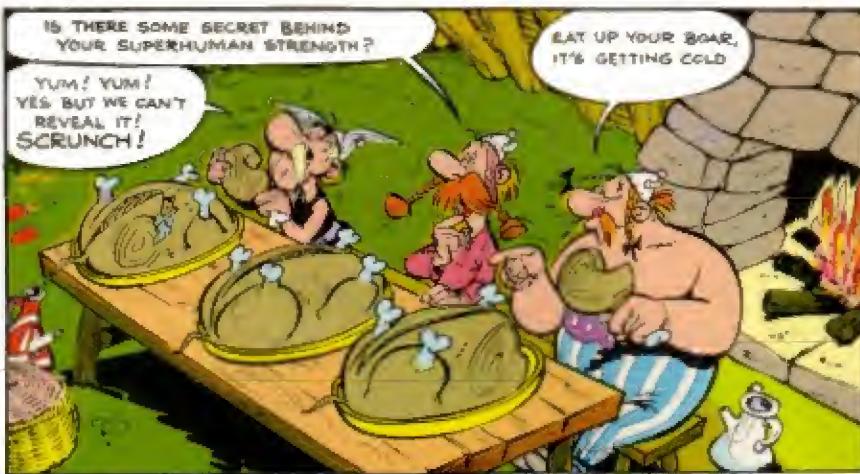
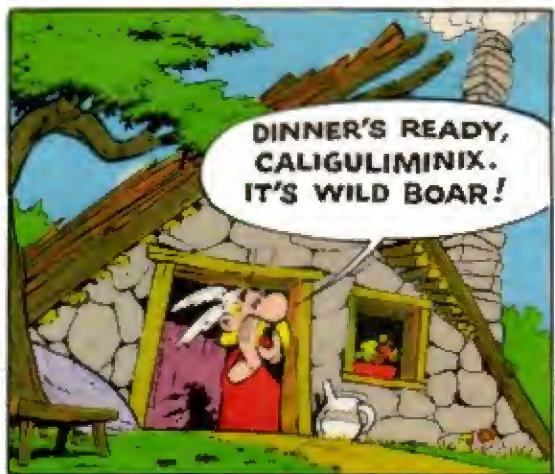
WELCOME, BROTHER! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

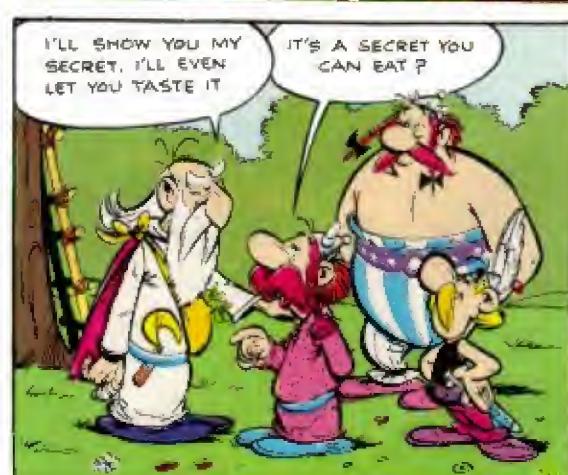
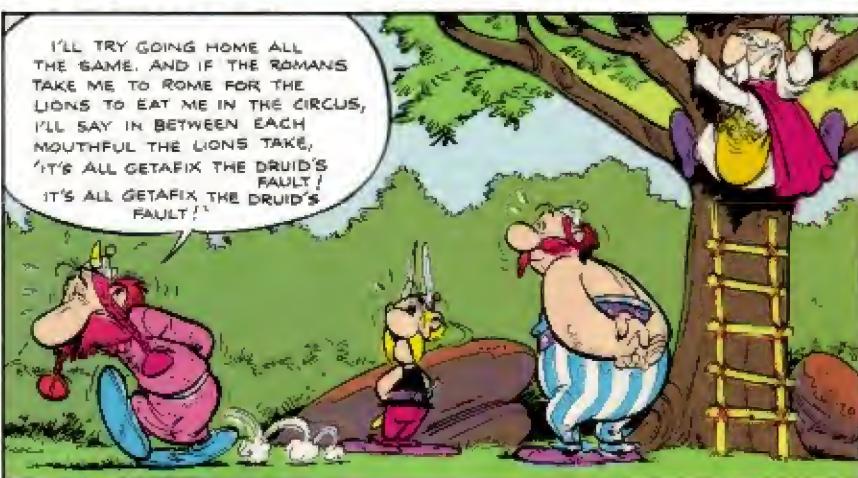
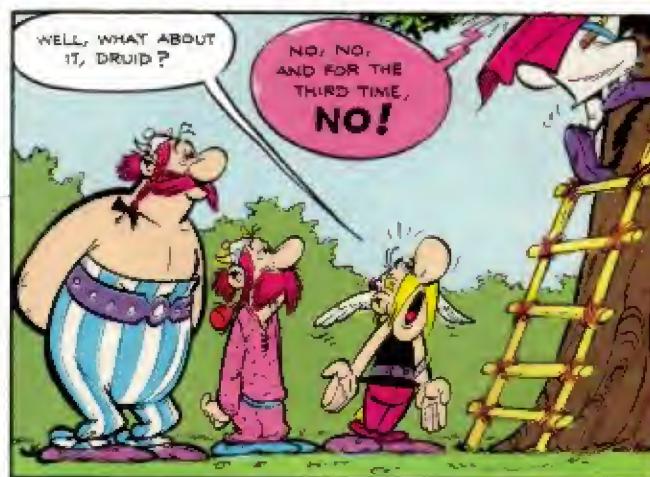
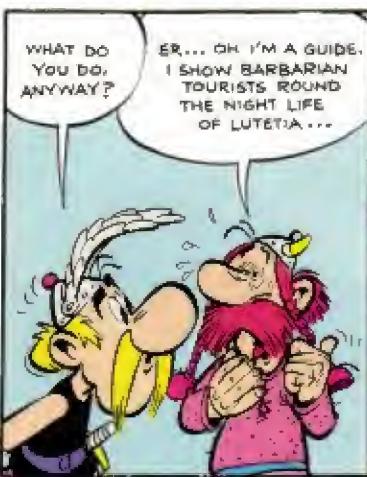
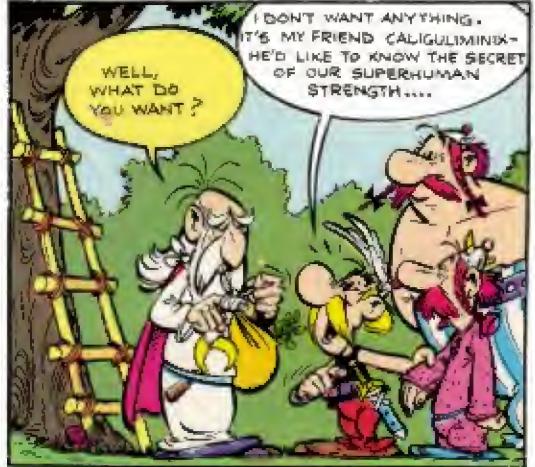
AV... ER... HOW DO YOU DO?

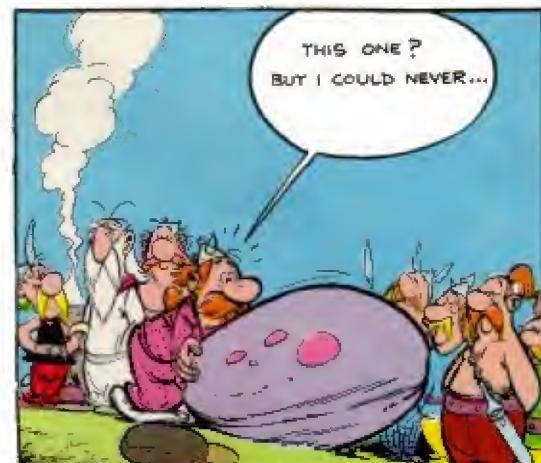
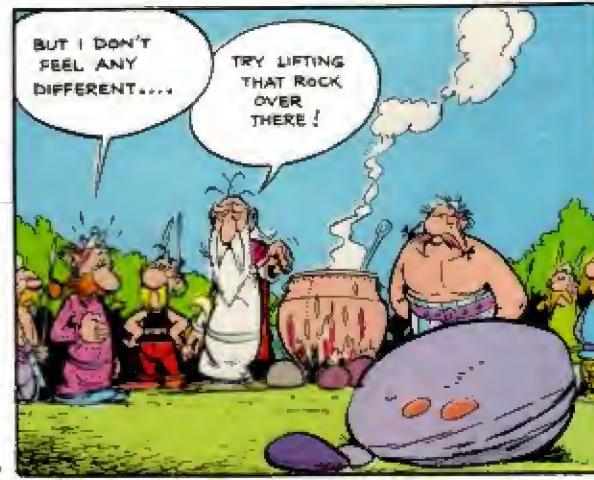
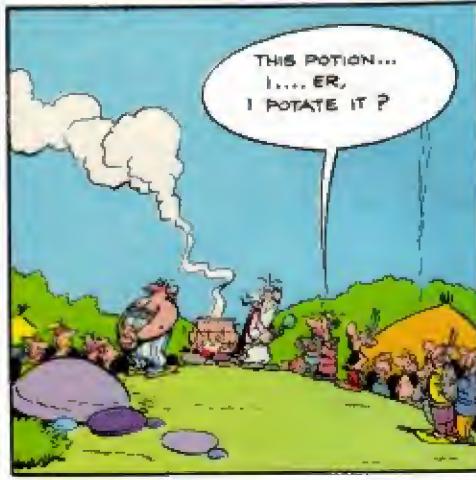
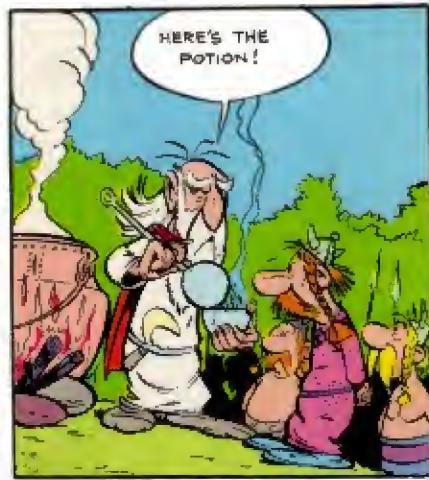
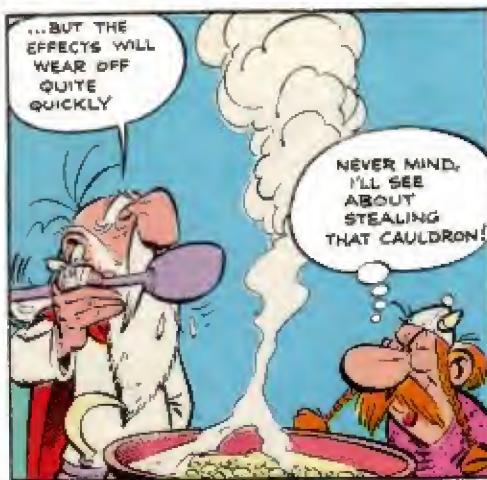
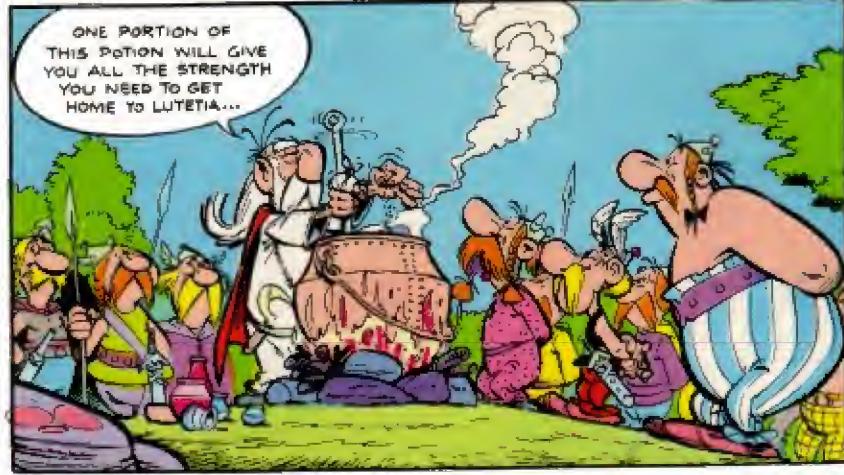
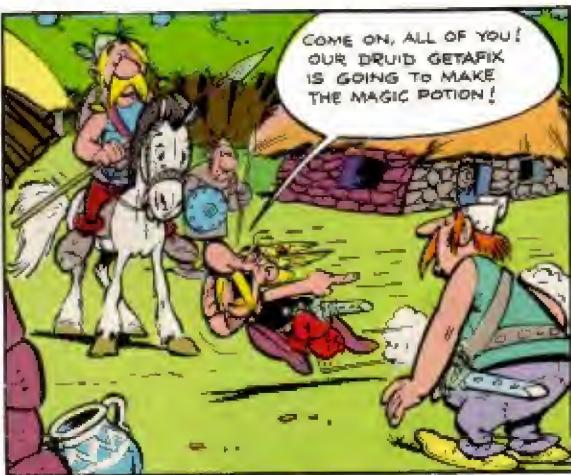
I WILL NOW SING A SONG OF WELCOME!

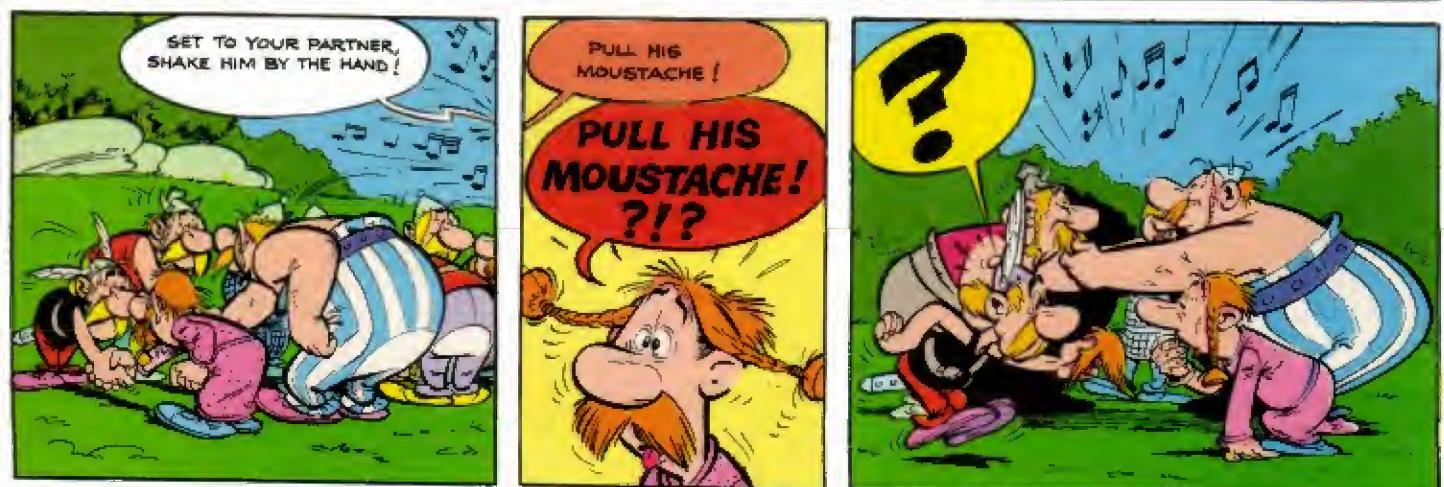
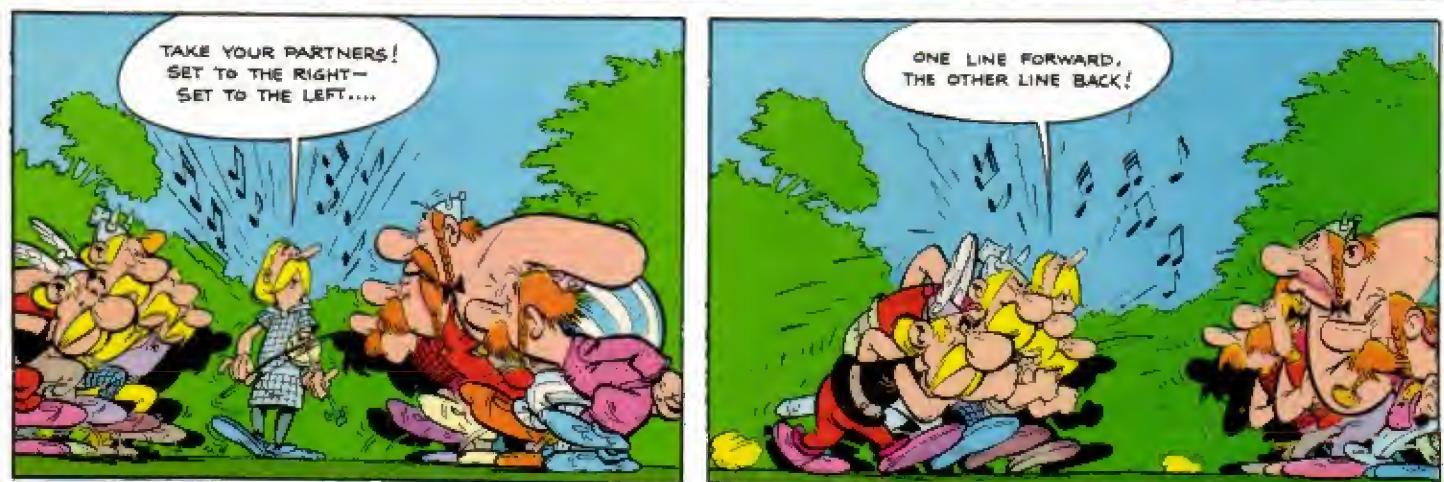
JUST GO AND LOOK UP AN OAK TREE TO SEE IF I'M THERE!

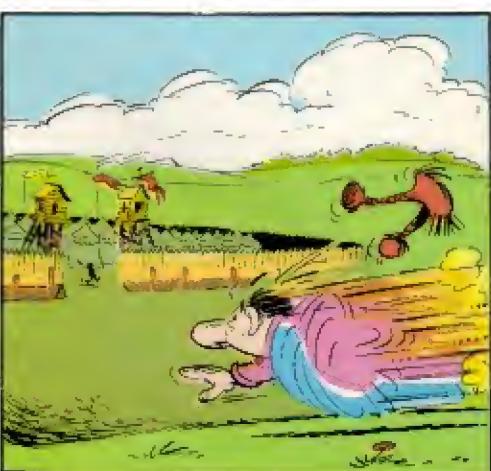
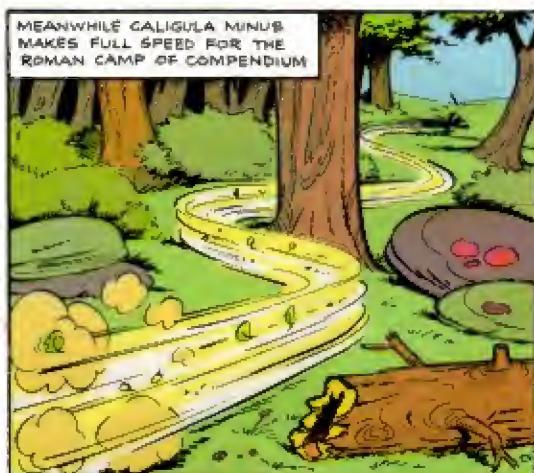
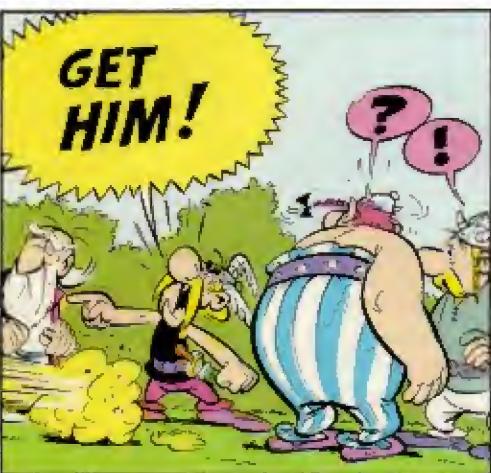
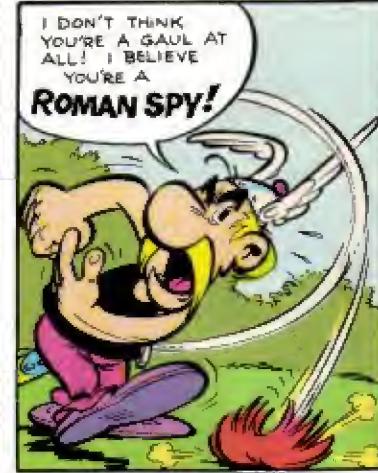


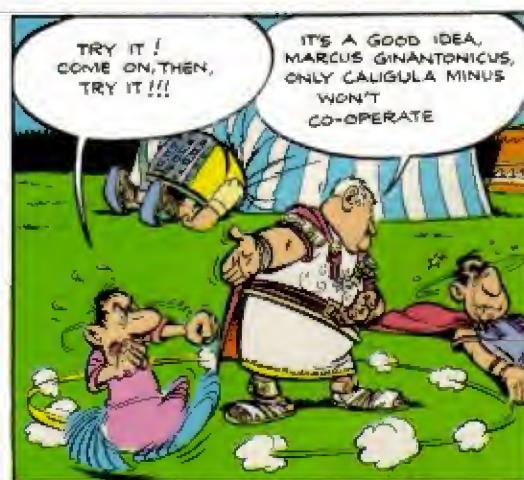
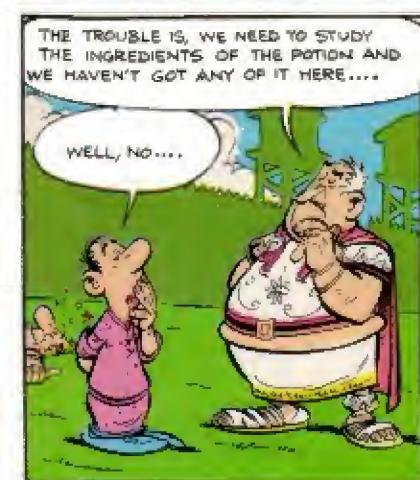
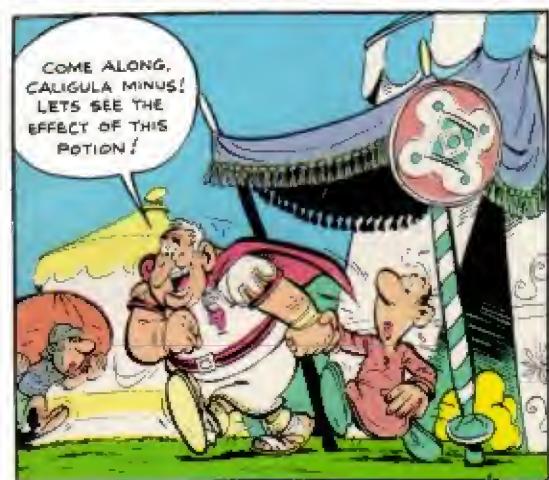
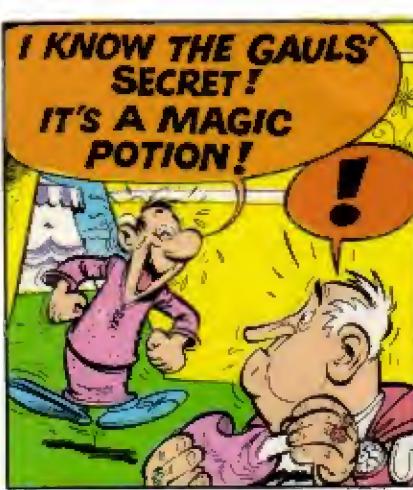
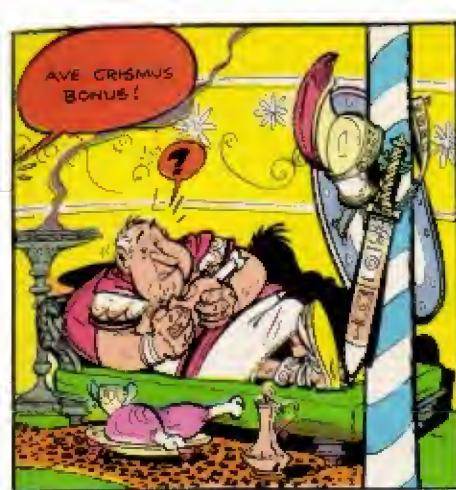


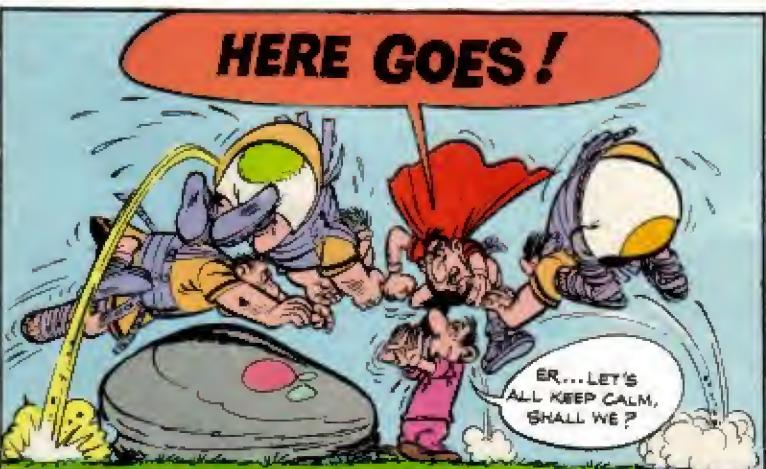
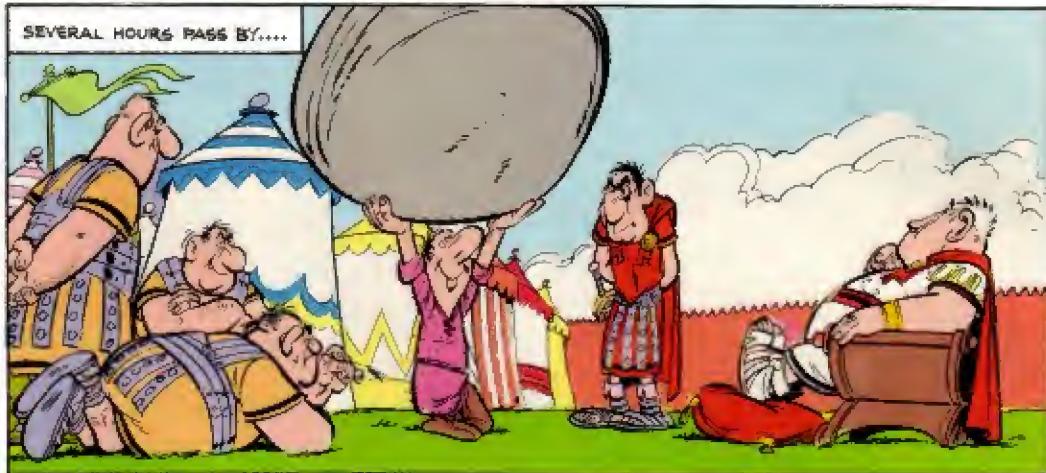
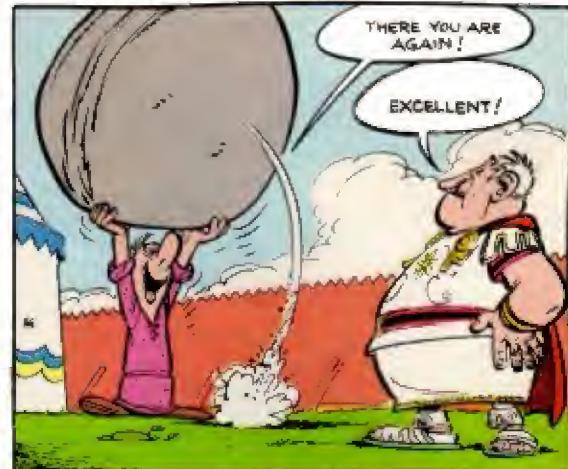
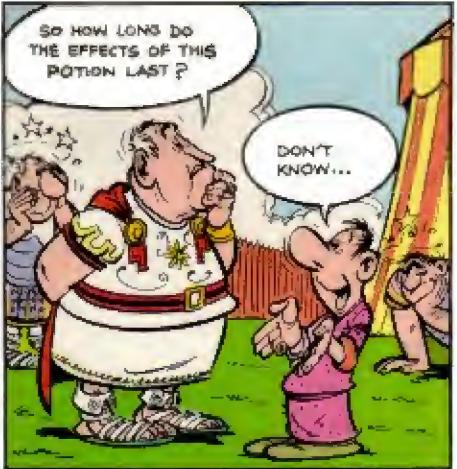












SOON AFTERWARDS  
IN THE GAULISH VILLAGE

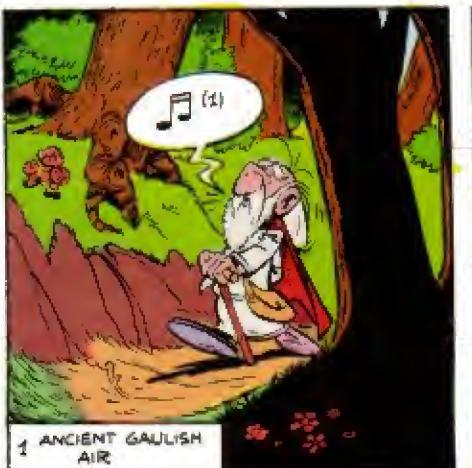
I'M JUST GOING TO PICK  
SOME MISTLETOE IN THE  
FOREST

WANT ME TO  
COME WITH YOU,  
DRUID?

NO, ASTERIX, YOU STAY HERE  
TO GUARD THE VILLAGE. YOU  
GET YOUR STRENGTH FROM  
MY POTION, BUT YOUR  
INTELLIGENCE AND CUNNING  
ARE ALL YOUR OWN...

IT WOULD BE A  
DISASTER FOR US TO  
LOSE YOU! BESIDES,  
I'LL BE BACK SOON

GOOD...



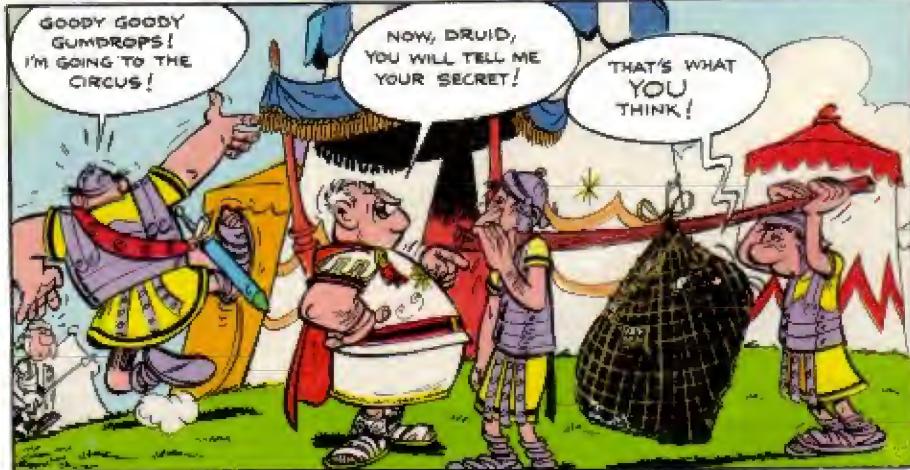
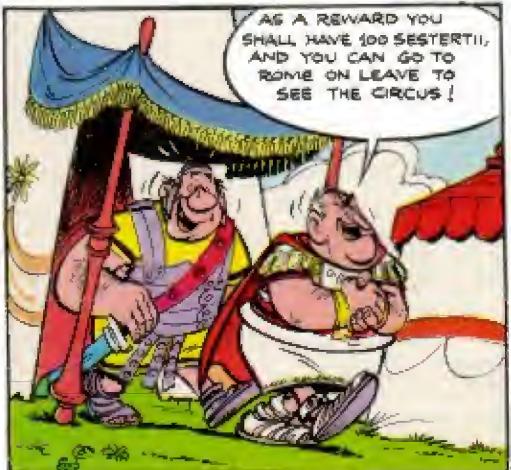
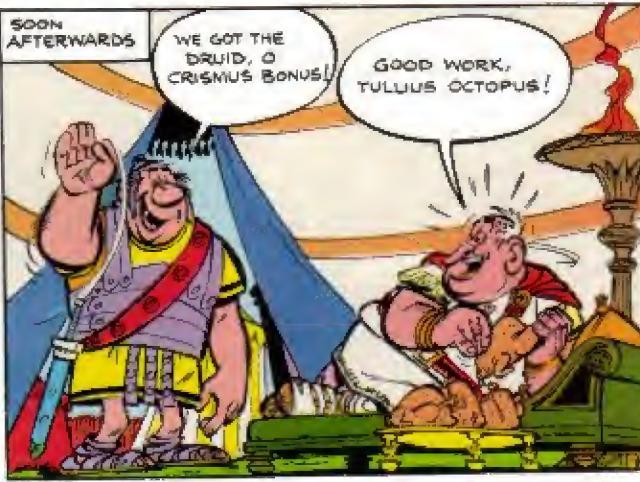
1 ANCIENT GAULISH AIR

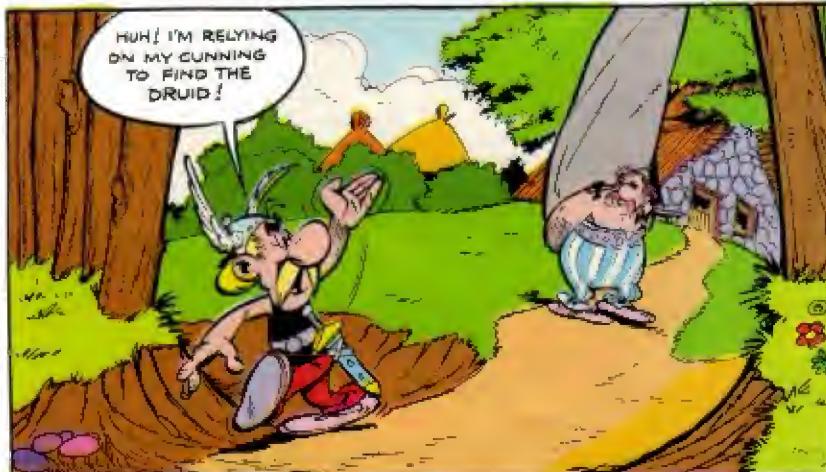
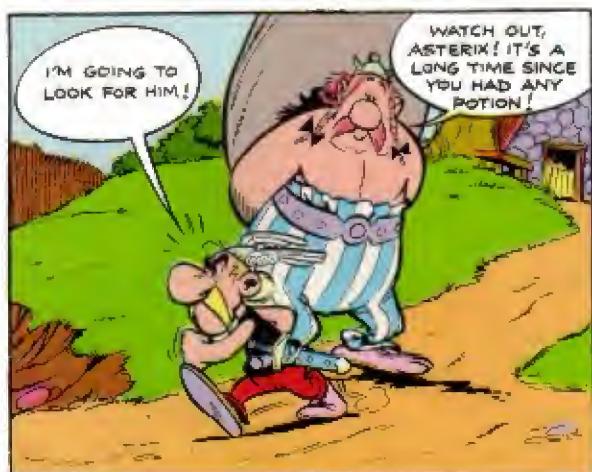
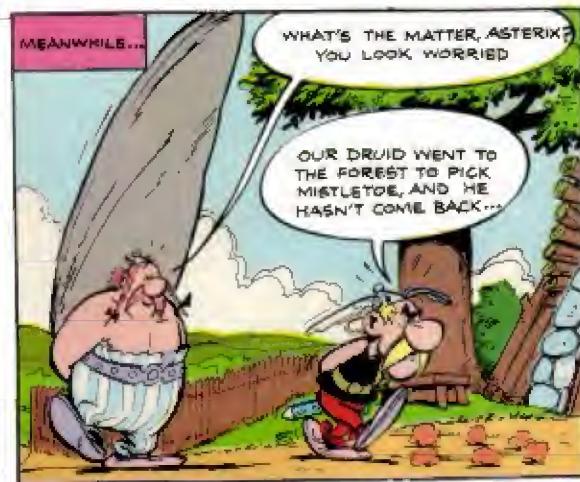
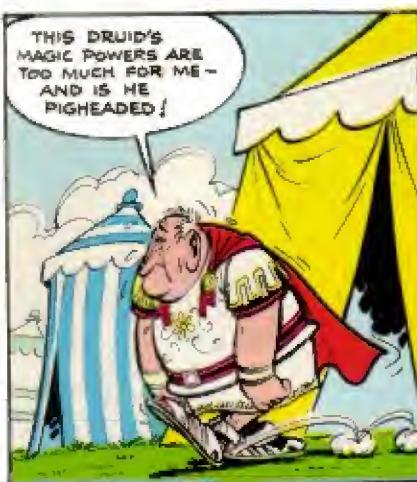
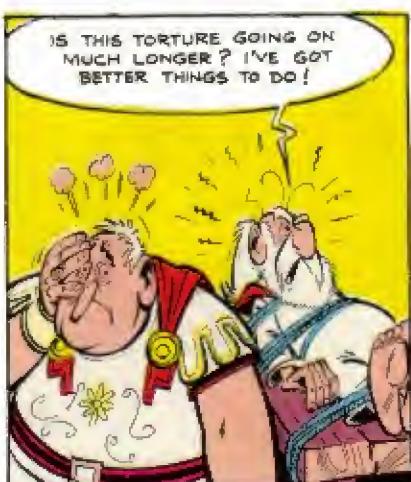
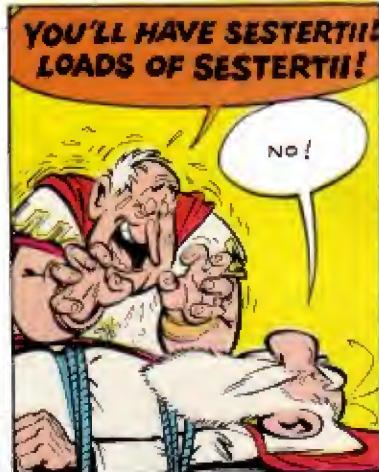
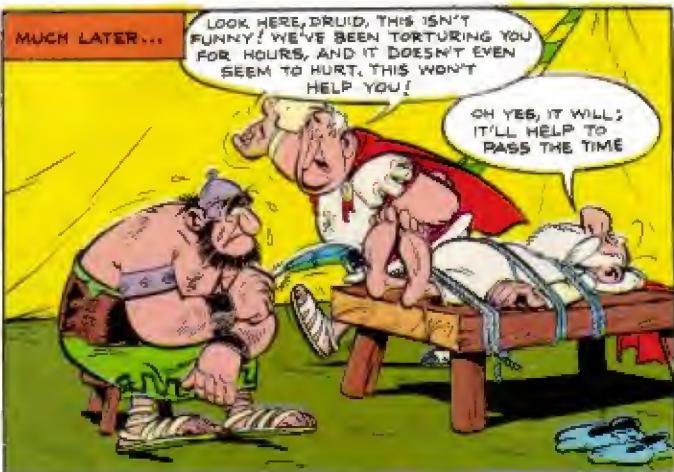
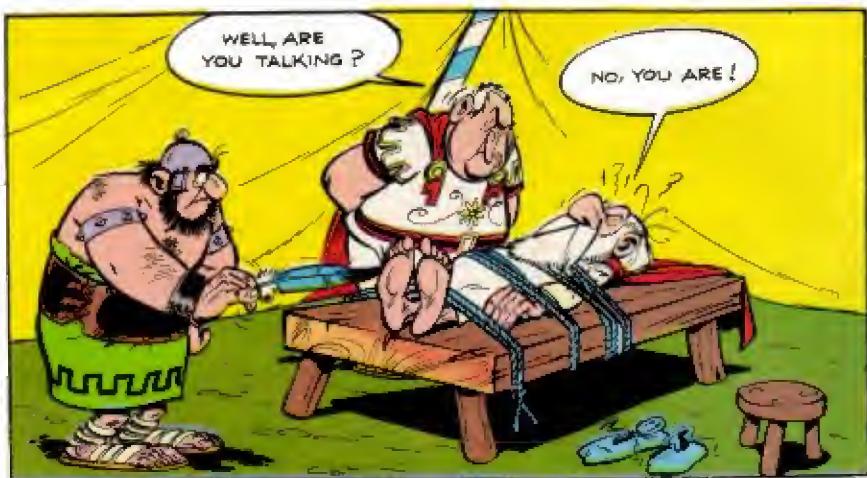
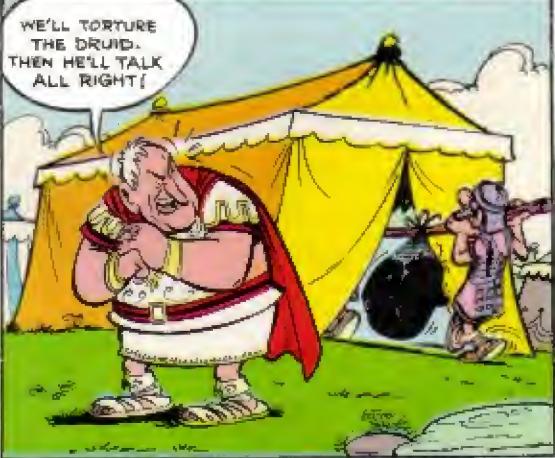


OOPS!



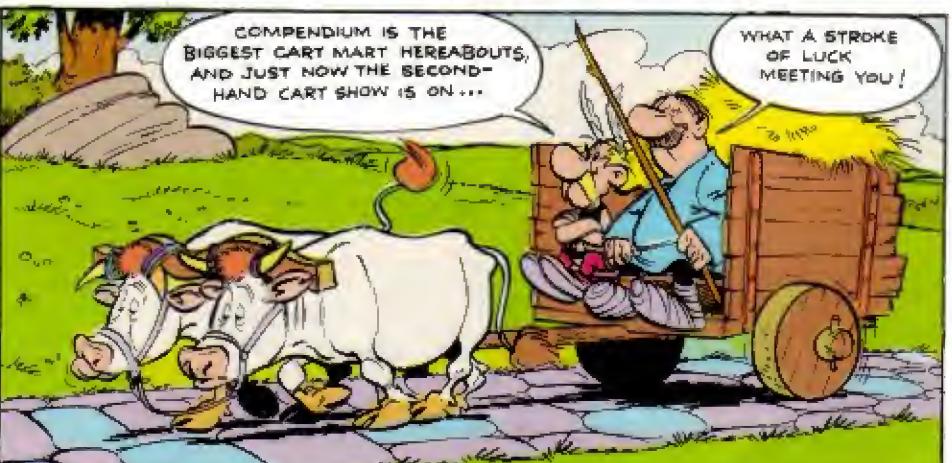
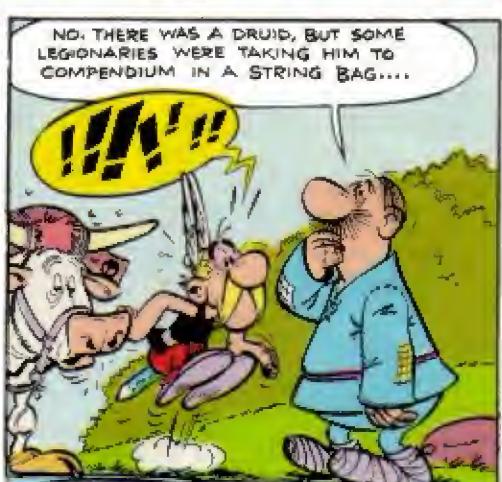
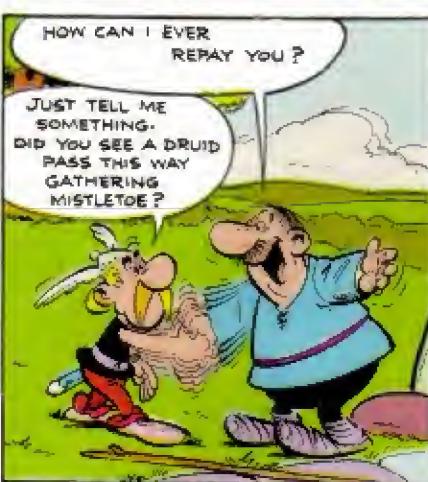
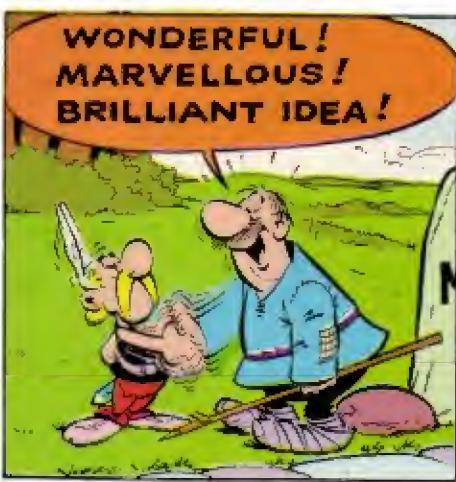
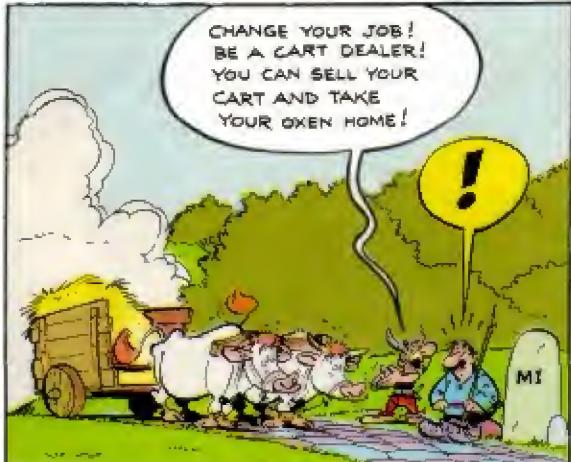
2 ANCIENT GAULISH SWEAR-WORDS





**DRUID!  
O, DRUID!**

HERE'S THE ROMAN ROAD...  
THERE'S A LOT OF TRAFFIC



ER... OH, I WANT  
TO PLAY A  
PRACTICAL JOKE  
ON MY FRIENDS  
THE ROMANS

WE'RE COMING  
TO COMPENDIUM  
NOW!

HEY - WHY ARE YOU  
HITTING THE  
HAY?

HA! HA! THAT'S RICH!  
I LOVE PRACTICAL  
JOKES!

Ho! Ho!  
Ho!

BY TOUTATIS,  
WHAT A PRIZE  
IDIOOT OF AN  
OX DEALER!

**HALT!**  
WHO GOES  
THERE?

WHAT HAVE YOU  
GOT IN THAT CART,  
FRIEND?

NOTHING!  
TEEHEE!

BY JUPITER, ARE  
YOU TRYING TO  
MAKE A FOOL  
OF ME?

HA! HA!  
Ho! Ho! Ho!

THIS FATHEAD  
WILL SPOIL  
EVERYTHING!

WHAT'S UP,  
GRACCHUS  
SEXTILIUS?

THIS OX DEALER'S  
BEING FUNNY,  
CLAUDIUS QUINTILIUS!

Ho! Ho!  
Ho!

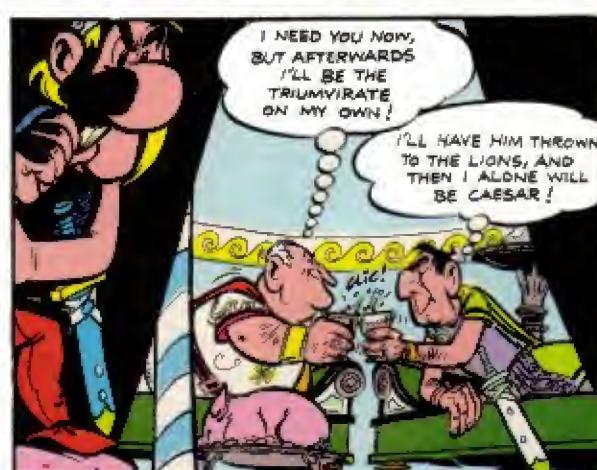
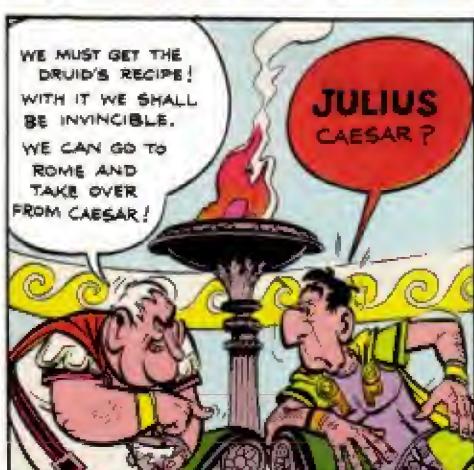
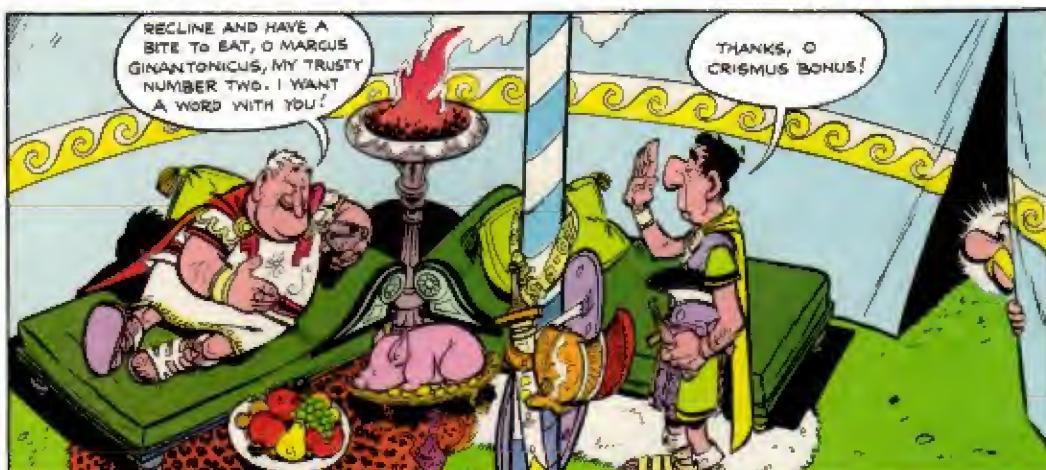
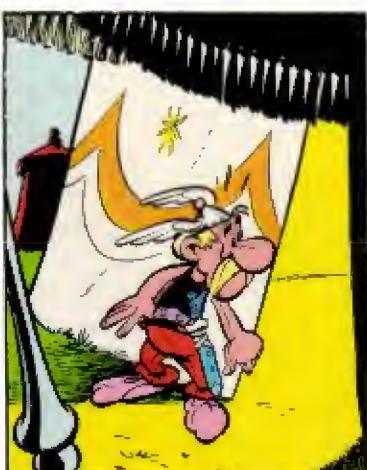
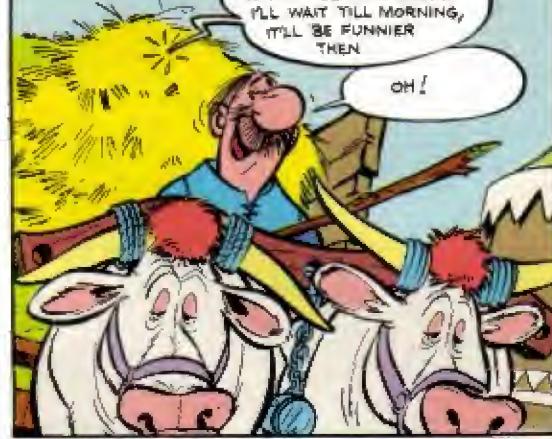
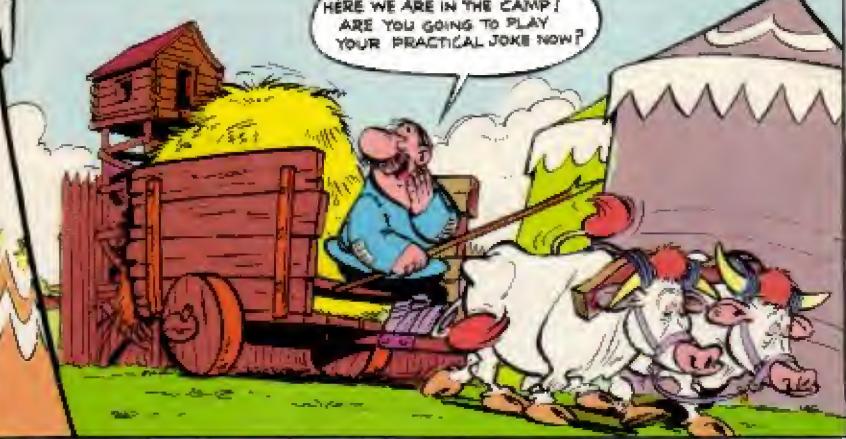
LET HIM PASS.  
I KNOW HIM.  
HE'S QUITE  
HARMLESS!

PHEW!

HERE WE ARE IN THE CAMP !  
ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY  
YOUR PRACTICAL JOKE NOW ?

NO, IT'S GETTING DARK.  
I'LL WAIT TILL MORNING,  
IT'LL BE FUNNIER THEN

OH !



MOST INTERESTING,  
BUT IT TELLS ME  
NOTHING OF  
GETAFIX'S  
WHEREABOUTS!

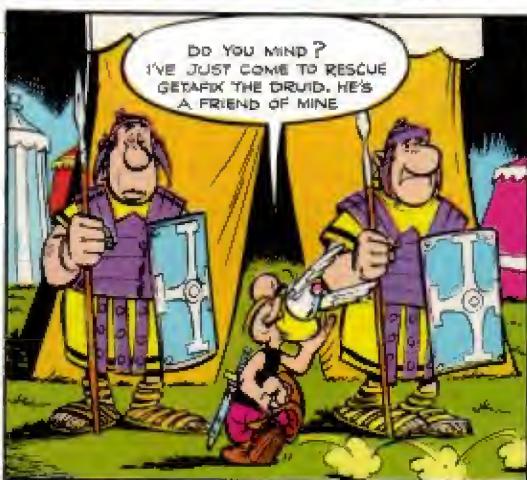
HE MUST BE  
IN THAT HEAVILY  
GUARDED  
TENT...



THE BOLD  
APPROACH!

DO YOU MIND?  
I'VE JUST COME TO RESCUE  
GETAFIX THE DRUID. HE'S  
A FRIEND OF MINE

THANKS!

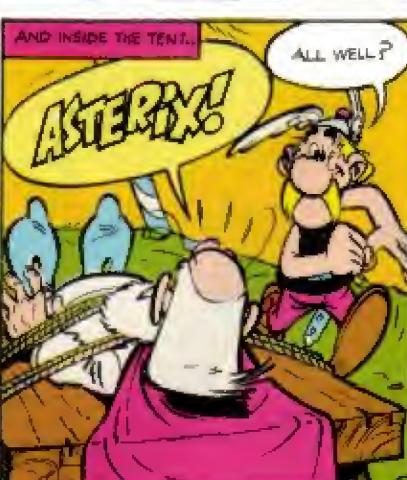
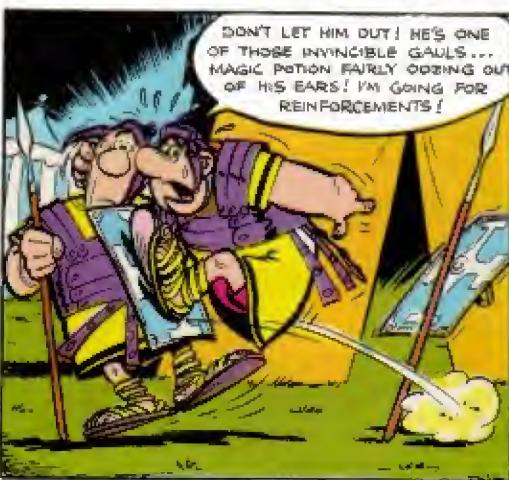


DON'T LET HIM OUT! HE'S ONE  
OF THOSE INVINCIBLE GAULS...  
MAGIC POTION FAIRLY Oozing out  
of HIS EARS! I'M GOING FOR  
REINFORCEMENTS!

V...VERY WELL! BUT  
DON'T BE LONG,  
O CAIUS FLEBITUS!

AND INSIDE THE TENT...

ALL WELL?



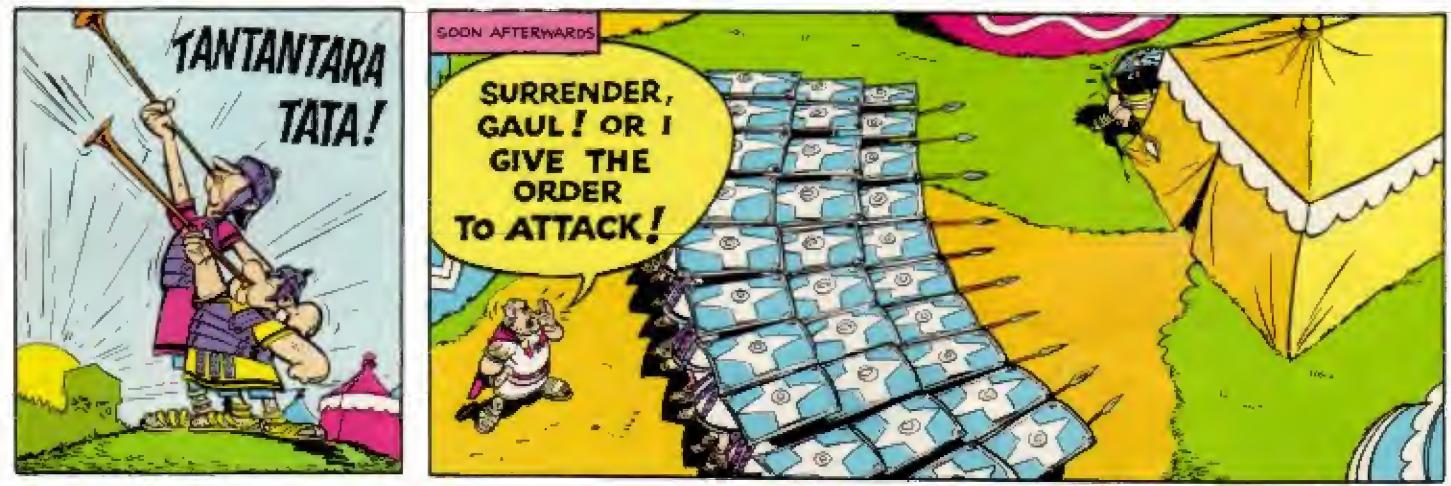
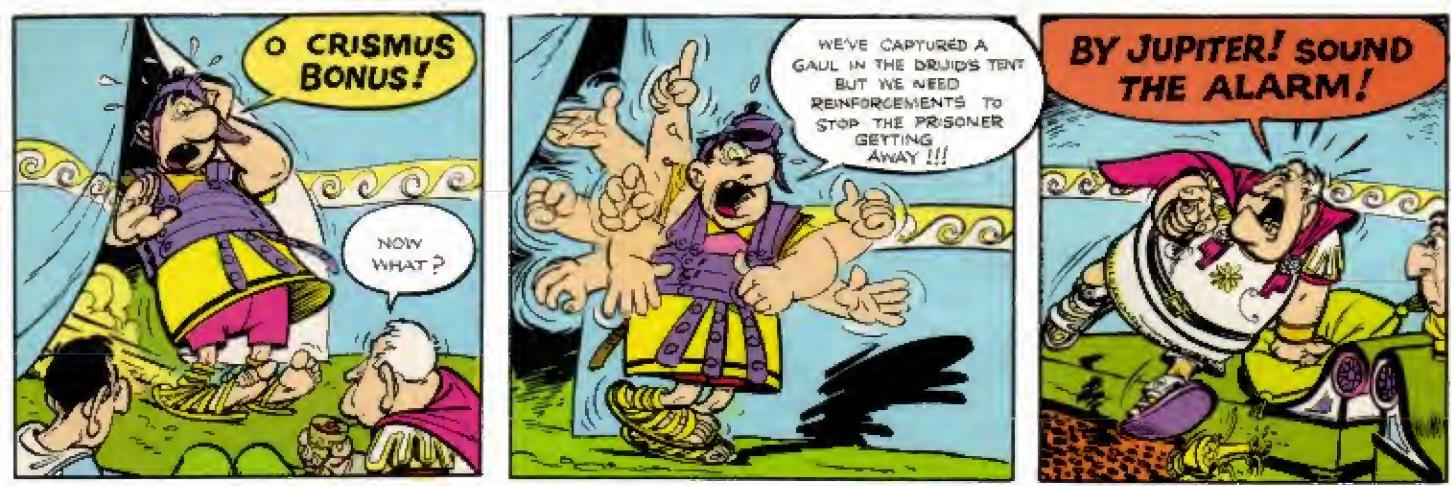
BY BELISAMA, ASTERIX!  
WHAT MADNESS TO VENTURE RIGHT  
INTO THE JAWS OF  
THE ROMAN WOLF!

THE ROMANS CAN'T  
DO A THING AGAINST MY  
MAGIC POWERS!

EXACTLY! WE'LL  
HAVE SOME FUN  
WITH THEM! I'VE  
GOT A FEW  
IDEAS!

SIR!  
SIR!





SEIZE HIM, YOU LILY-LIVERED LOT,  
OR I'LL SEND YOU TO THE CIRCUS  
TO BE THROWN TO THE LIONS !

THE CIRCUS ?

THE LIONS ?

OH WELL !

IT'S A GAUL WHO GOT INTO  
THE CAMP...

IT'S NOT FAIR ! HE DIDN'T WAIT  
FOR ME TO WAKE UP TO PLAY HIS  
PRACTICAL JOKE ! IT'S NOT FAIR !

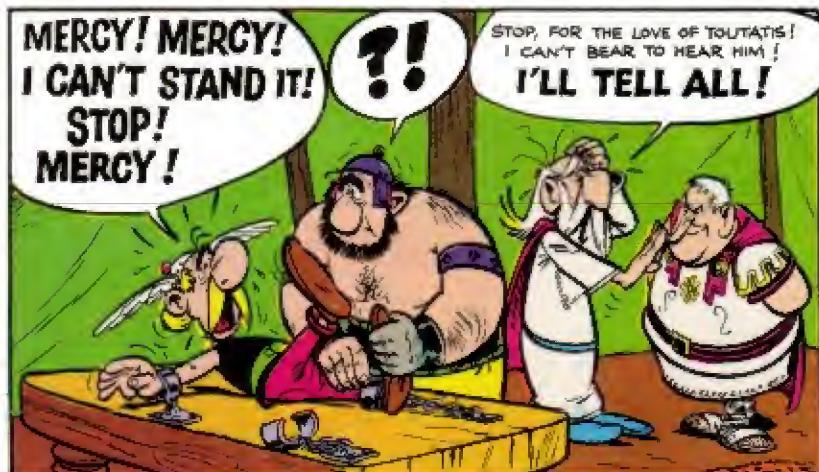
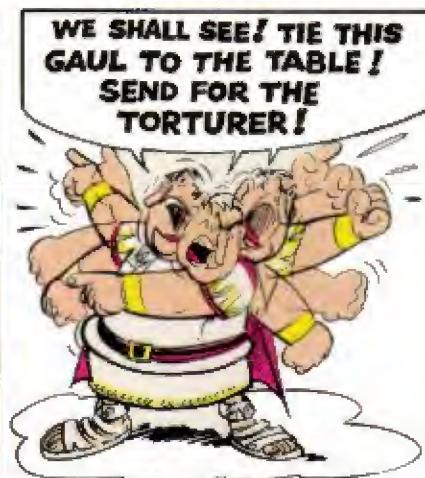
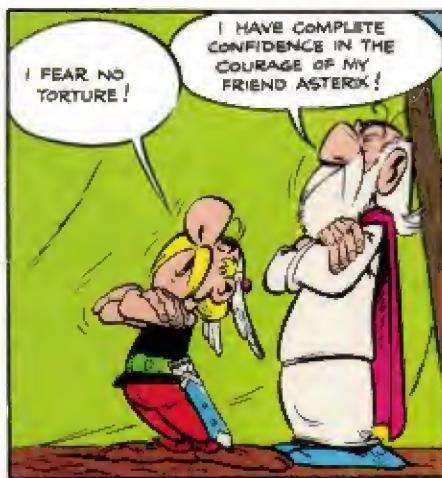
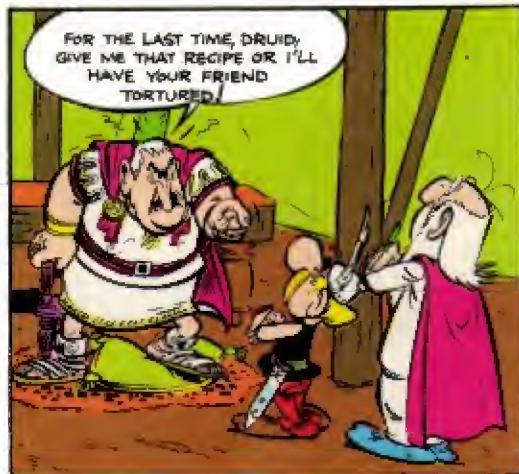
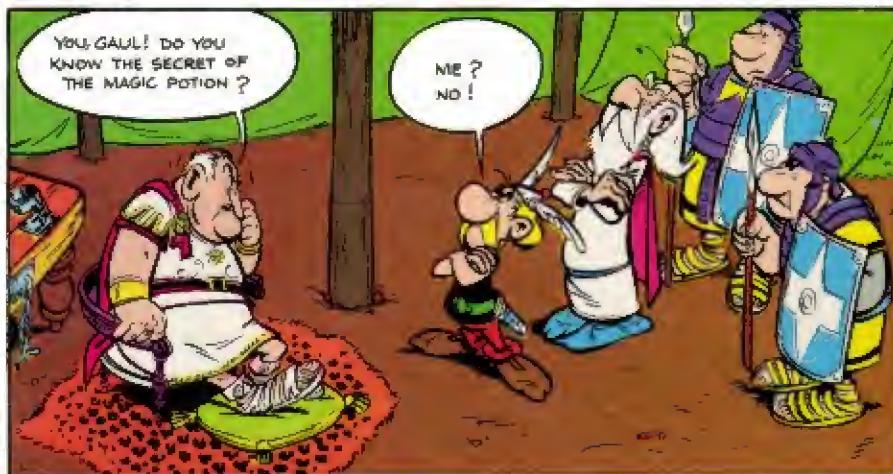
YOU REFUSED TO TALK, DRUID,  
BUT PERHAPS YOUR FRIEND WILL  
PROVE MORE LOQUACIOUS UNDER  
TORTURE TOMORROW !

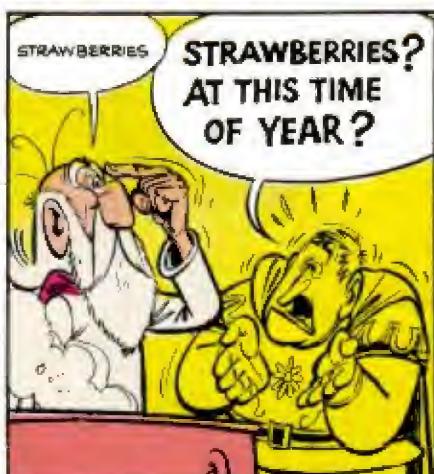
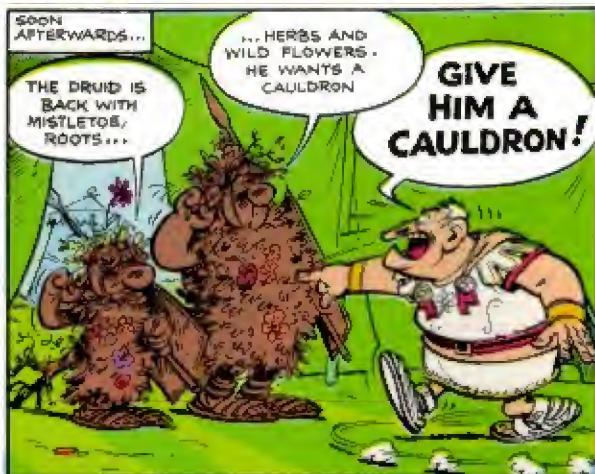
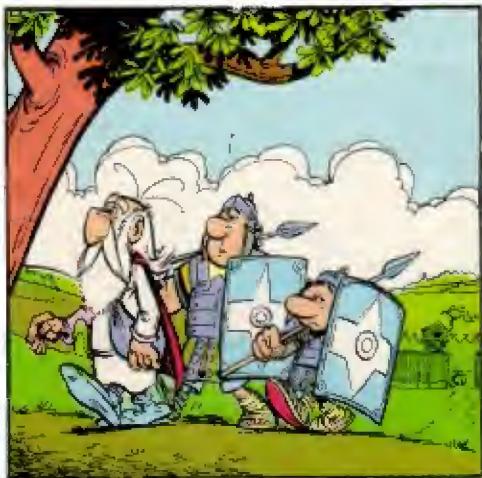
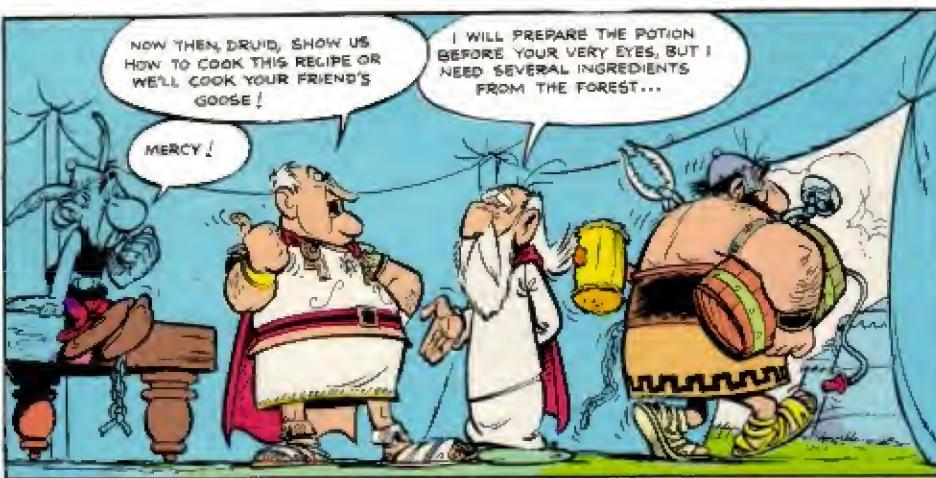
AUT CAESAR,  
AUT Nihil ! (i)

I'LL BE LOQUACIOUS ALL  
RIGHT ! I'LL LOQUACE LIKE  
NO ONE EVER LOQUACED  
BEFORE ! (i)

(i) THIS IS  
LATIN GRAMMAR

(i) THIS IS  
BAD GRAMMAR





IT'S DAYS SINCE THE  
MESSENGERS LEFT TO  
LOOK FOR STRAWBERRIES.  
AND NOT ONE HAS  
TURNED UP YET!

THE MESSENGERS  
ARE BACK,  
O CRISMUS BONUS!

**ABOUT  
TIME!**

AVE, AVE, BOYS!  
THE STRAWBERRIES –  
DID YOU GET  
THEM?

NO.

NOT A  
STRAWBERRY

WE LOOKED  
EVERYWHERE!

TULLIUS OCTOPUS  
ISN'T BACK  
YET

HERE I AM,  
O CRISMUS  
BONUS!

I FOUND STRAWBERRIES, O CRISMUS BONUS!  
I BOUGHT THEM FOR A VAST SUM FROM  
A GREEK MERCHANT I  
HAPPENED TO MEET!

GIVE THEM  
HERE!

THIS TIME I  
REALLY MEAN  
IT! AS A REWARD  
YOU CAN GO  
HOME ON LEAVE  
TO SEE ALL  
THE FUN OF  
THE CIRCUS!

I'M GOING TO  
THE CIRCUS!  
I'M GOING TO  
THE CIRCUS!

DRUID! HERE ARE  
THE STRAWBERRIES  
YOU ORDERED FOR  
THE MAGIC POTION!

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF THEM,  
ASTERIX?

NOT UP  
TO MUCH!

NOT BAD...

COME TO THINK OF IT, THOSE  
WERE EXCELLENT STRAWBERRIES!

YES, JUST THE  
SORT I NEED.  
GO AND GET ME  
SOME MORE

HM...



YOU'VE EATEN MY STRAWBERRIES AND NOW YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY STRAWBERRIES AND YOU WANT MORE STRAWBERRIES AND IT'S NOT FAIR AND I'VE JUST ABOUT HAD ENOUGH !

THERE, THERE ! NEVER MIND ! WE'LL MAKE YOU YOUR POTION... .

OF COURSE WE WILL !

WE CAN ALWAYS MAKE THE POTION WITHOUT STRAWBERRIES, ONLY IT WON'T BE THE SAME...

THE STRAWBERRIES DO LEAVE A TASTE IN THE MOUTH ...

SNIFF ! SNIFF !

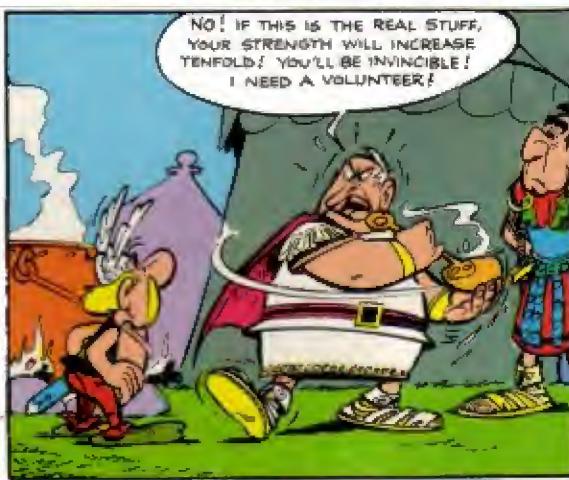
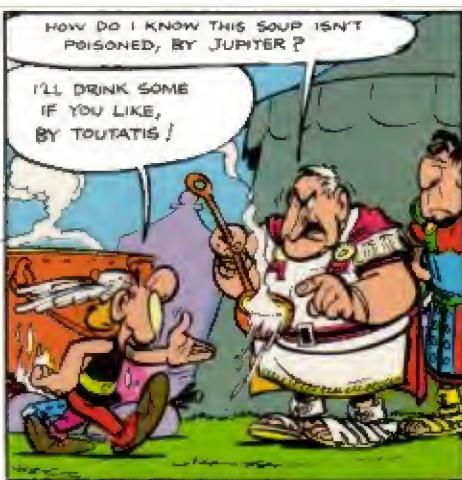
BAK ! BAK, BAK !



HOW DO I KNOW THIS SOUP ISN'T POISONED, BY JUPITER ?

I'LL DRINK SOME IF YOU LIKE, BY TOUTATIS !

NO ! IF THIS IS THE REAL STUFF, YOUR STRENGTH WILL INCREASE TENFOLD ! YOU'LL BE INVINCIBLE ! I NEED A VOLUNTEER !



I SAID : I NEED A VOLUNTEER !!!

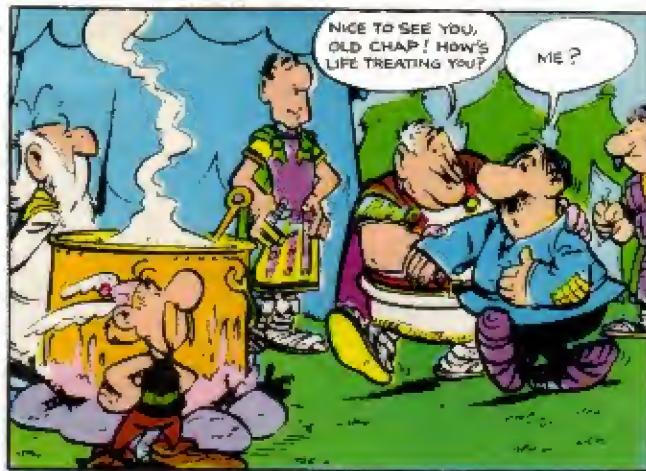
QUID NOVI ?

SURSUM CORDA !

SO WHAT ?

O CRISMUS BONUS, WE DON'T WANT TO RISK A LEGIONARY'S LIFE. WE OUGHT TO EXPERIMENT ON SOME HARMLESS NATIVE...





NOT TOO WELL! I MET A MAN WHO  
SAID I'D SELL MY CART AT  
COMPENDIUM AND SO HE  
GOT ME TO COME HERE AND  
NOW NO ONE WANTS TO BUY MY  
CART AND I NEED MY  
OXEN ...



AFTER DRINKING  
THAT POTION YOU'RE  
THE STRONGEST MAN  
IN THE WORLD!

I AM?

HO! HO! THAT'S A JOKE!  
HE'S A GREAT JOKER,  
HE IS! HA! HA!

WELL, WE  
SHALL NOW  
FIND OUT!

HIT SOMEONE!

BUT I'M NOT CROSS  
WITH ANYONE!

A VOLUNTEER  
FOR  
A PUNCH ON THE  
JAW!

VANITAS VÂNITATUM  
ET OMNIA VANITAS...

DE FACTO...

QUOMODO  
VALES?

VERY WELL,  
THANK YOU!

WHEN I ASK FOR  
A VOLUNTEER  
I'D LIKE A LITTLE  
MORE ENTHUSIASM  
AND A LITTLE  
LESS LATIN!!!

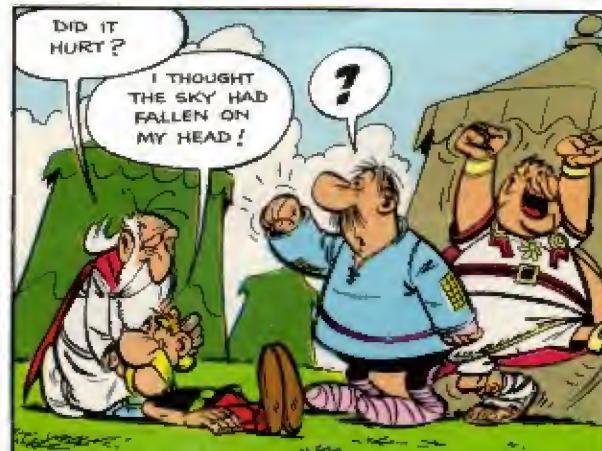
I VOLUNTEER!

AN EXCELLENT  
NOTION!

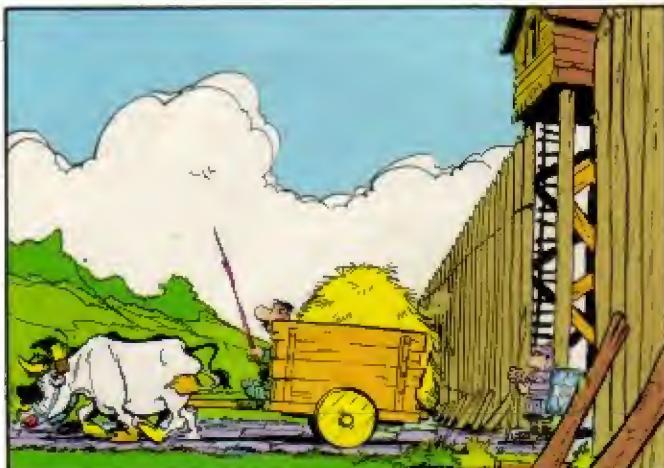
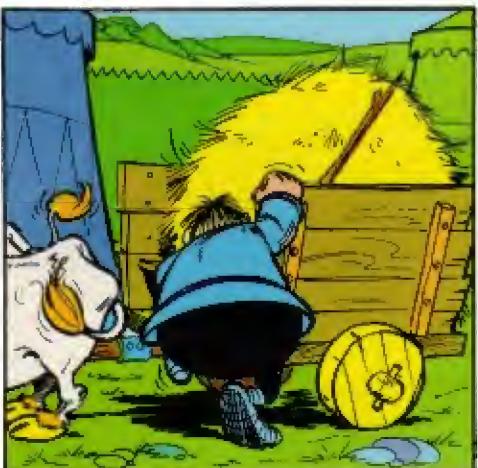
GO ON,  
HIT ME!

WELL, HIT  
HIM THEN!

GO ON,  
'T 'IM!



WELL, IF YOU DON'T  
NEED ME ANY MORE  
I'LL BE OFF...



WAIT A MINUTE! IF I  
GOT IT RIGHT, I'M VERY  
STRONG NOW!

THIS IS GREAT!  
NOW I CAN SELL MY OXEN  
AND PULL THE CART  
MYSELF!



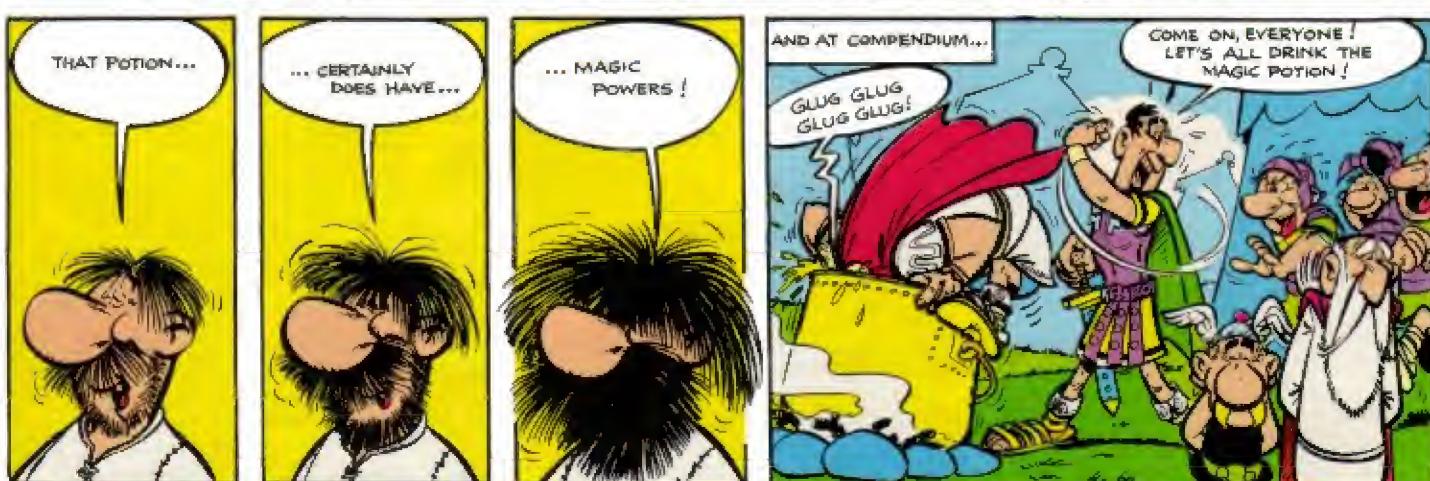
THAT POTION...

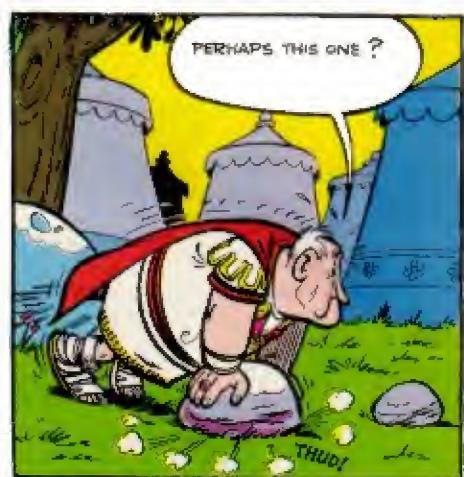
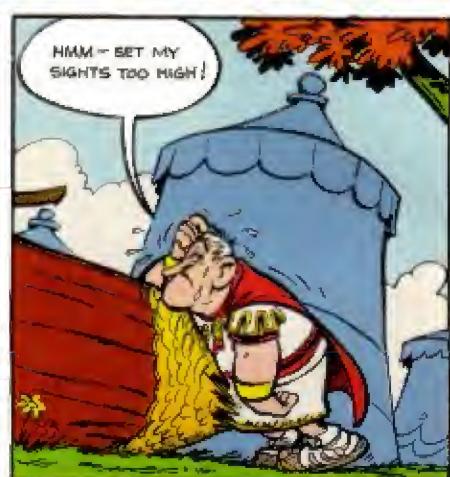
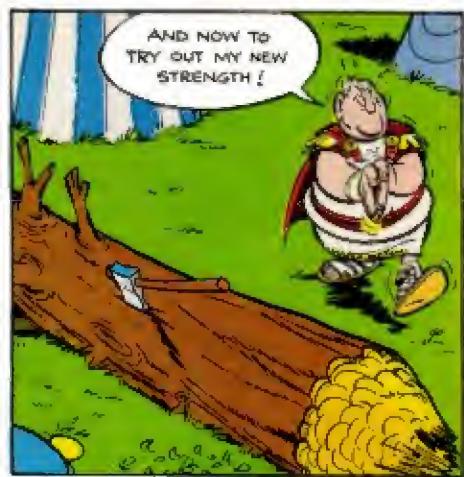
... CERTAINLY  
DOES HAVE...

... MAGIC  
POWERS!

AND AT COMPENDIUM...

COME ON, EVERYONE!  
LET'S ALL DRINK THE  
MAGIC POTION!







WHAT'S GOING  
ON HERE, DRUID?

IT'S AN ANCIENT RECIPE FOR  
HAIR LOTION. EXTREMELY POWERFUL!  
YOUR HAIR AND BEARDS ARE  
GOING TO GROW VERY FAST,  
NON-STOP.

I'LL KILL YOU!  
GIVE ME THE  
ANTIDOTE!

IF YOU KILL US WE  
WON'T BE ABLE TO  
MAKE ANY ANTIDOTE!

BESIDES, WE'RE A  
LITTLE TIRED  
TODAY...

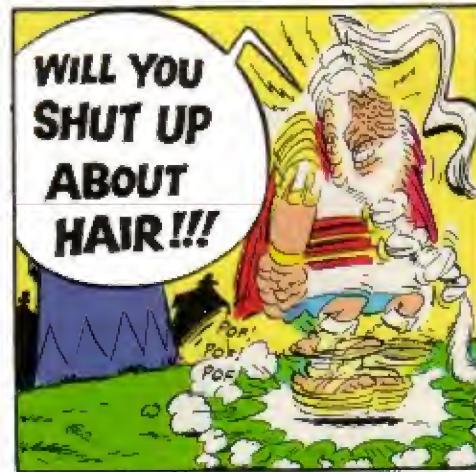
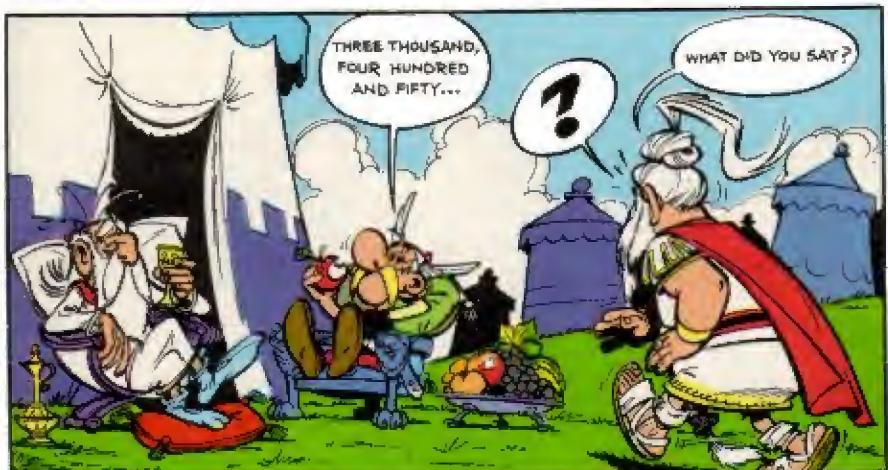
WAIT !!!

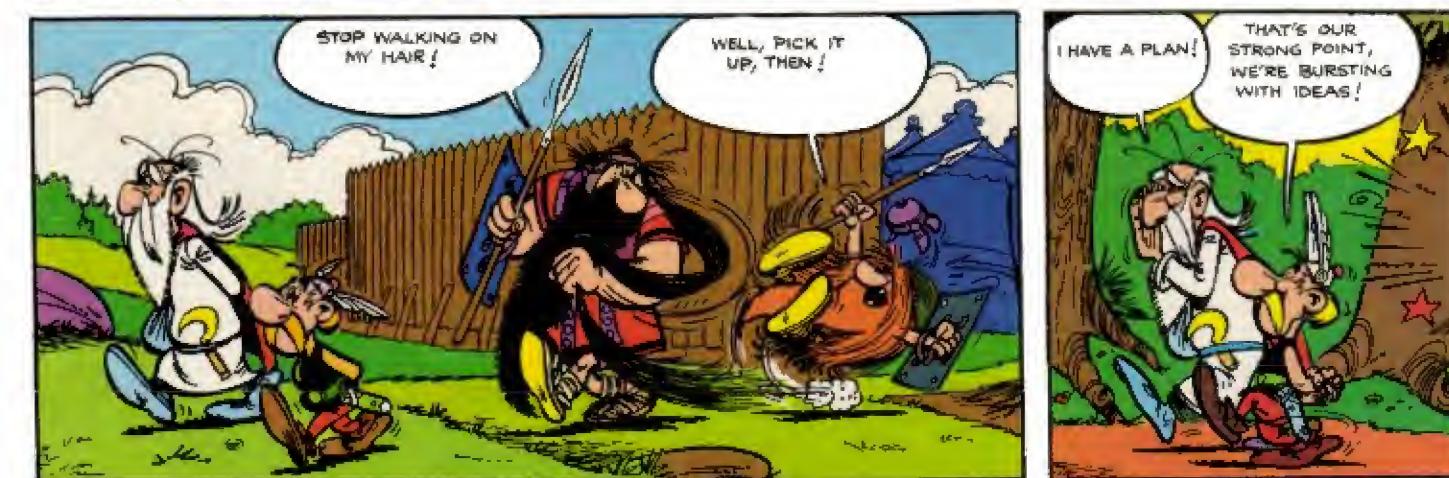
WE'RE GOING  
TO HAVE A REST  
IN OUR TENT

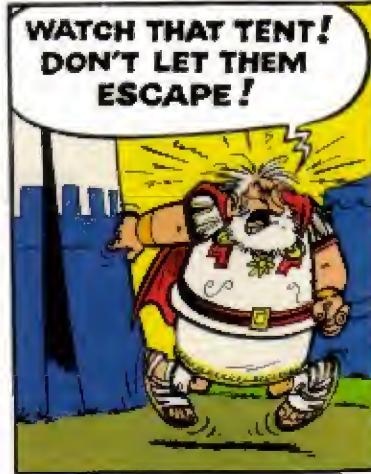
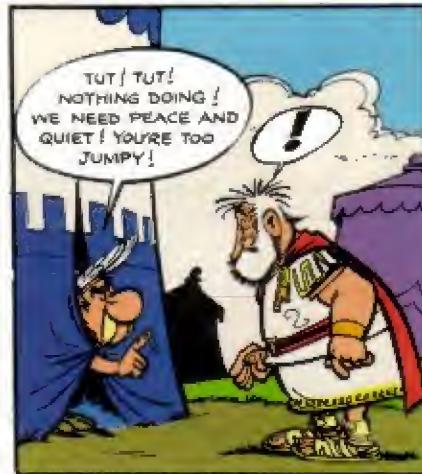
SOON  
AFTERWARDS...  
I AM AT THE MERCY  
OF THESE GAULS! THEY'VE  
GOT US BY THE SHORT HAIRS!  
I MUST STRIKE A BARGAIN  
WITH THEM!

WHAT HAPPENED,  
O CRISMUS BONUS?

I TRIPPED OVER  
MY BEARD,  
IDIOT!



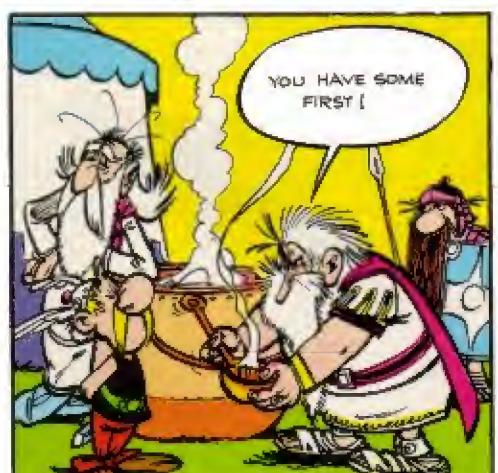
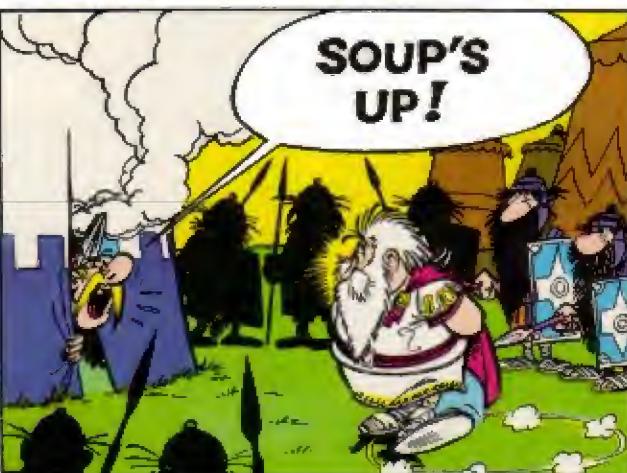
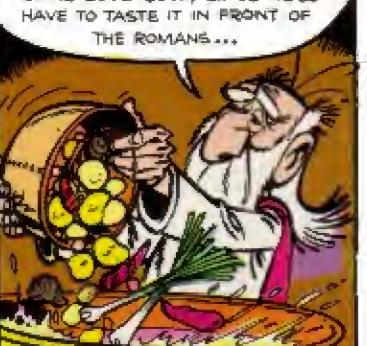


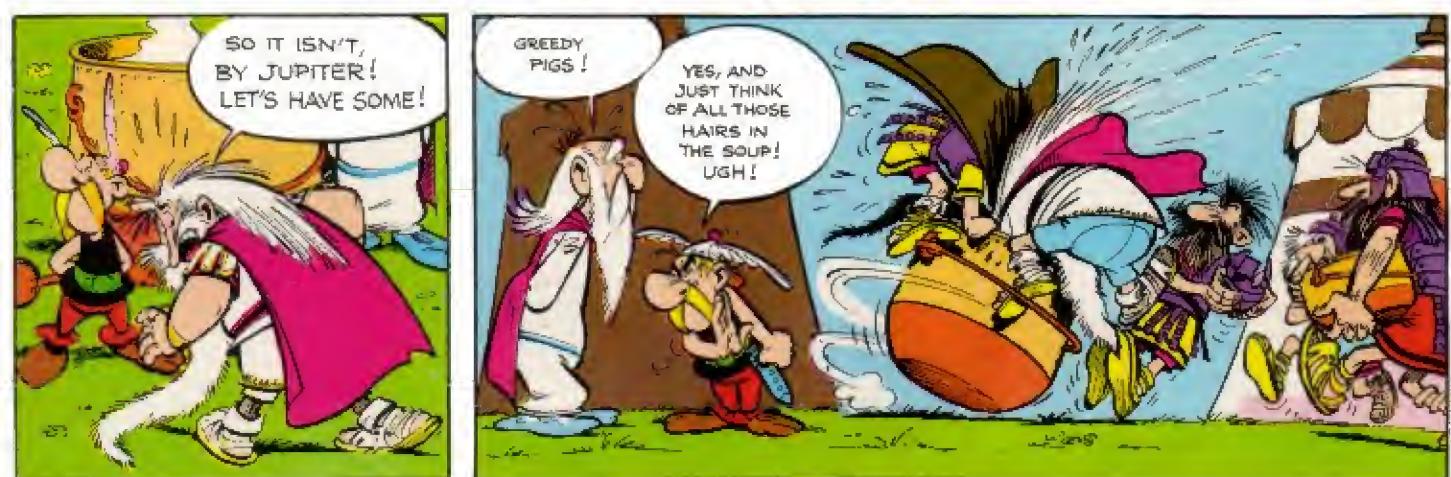
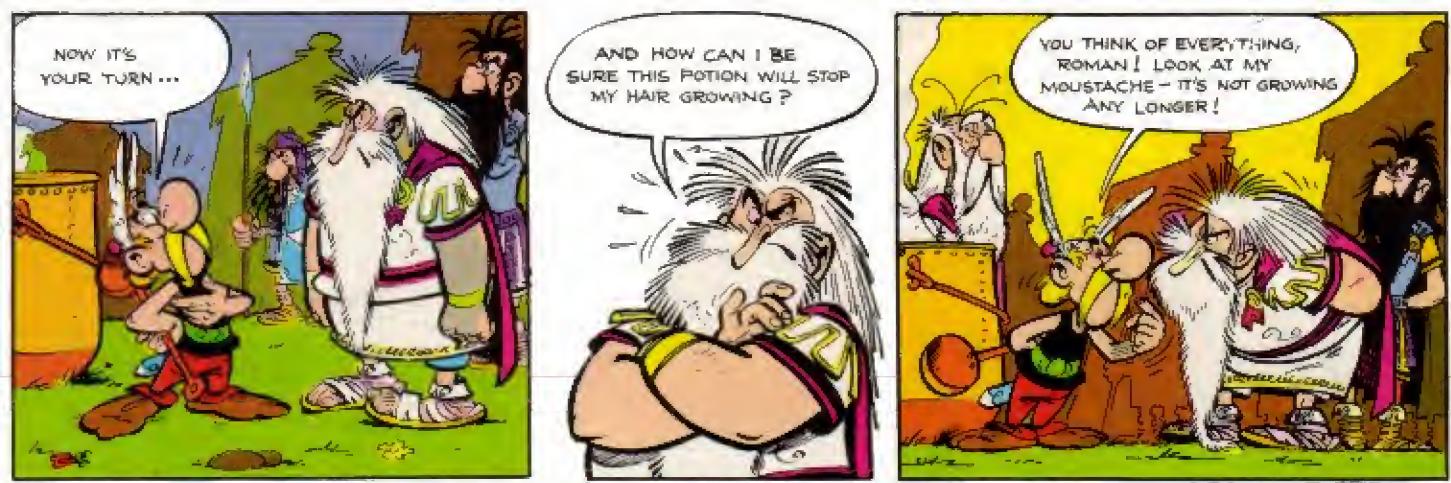


NOW, ASTERTIX, THIS LITTLE CAULDRON HOLDS MAGIC POTION - WELL NEED PLENTY OF STRENGTH TO GET US OUT OF HERE ...

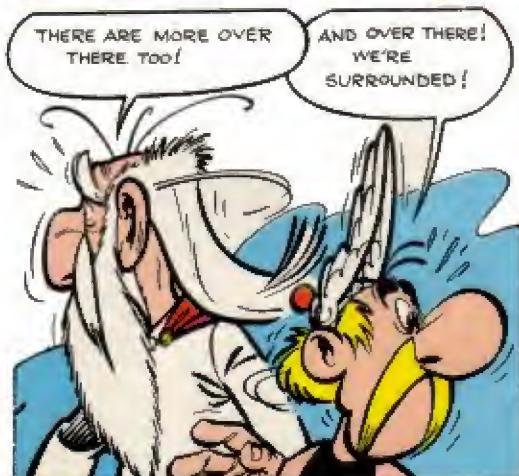
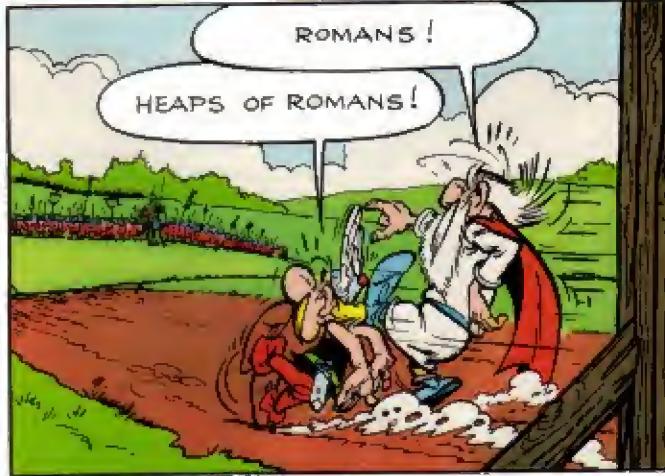
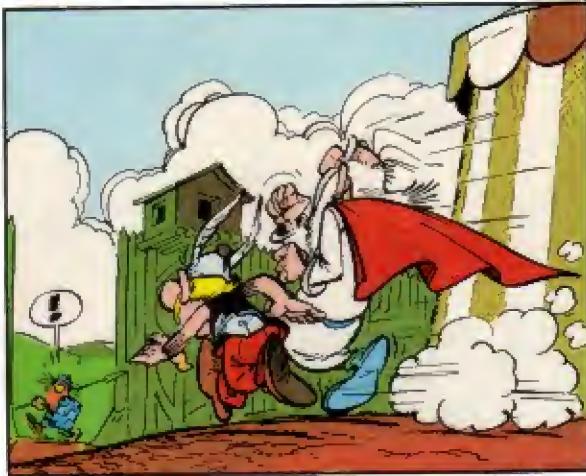
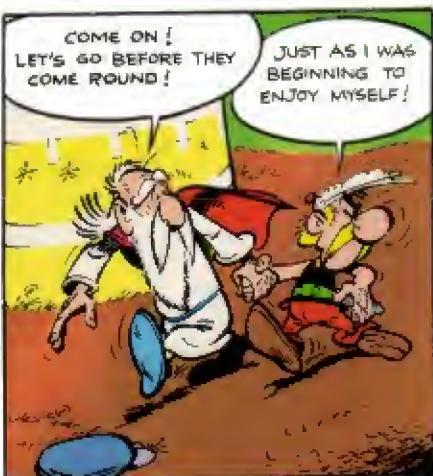
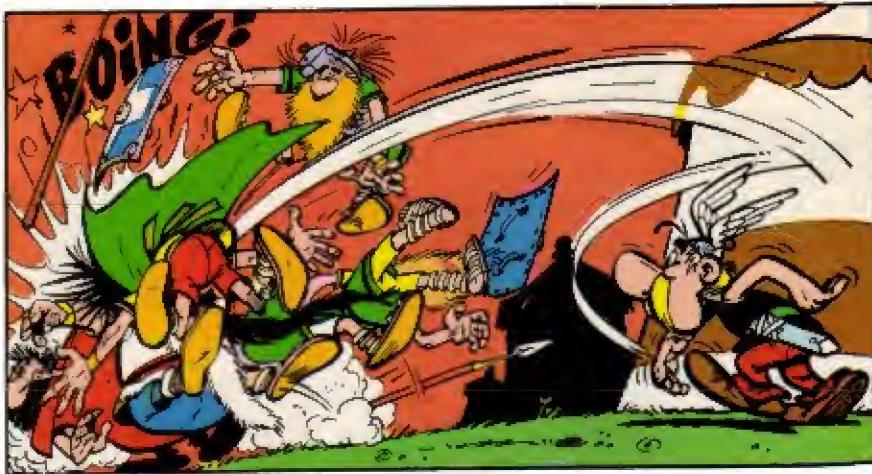
THE LARGE CAULDRON WILL CONTAIN ANTIDOTE: WATER, VEGETABLES, MARROW-BONE, SALT... WE MIGHT AS WELL MAKE SOME GOOD SOUP, SINCE WE'LL HAVE TO TASTE IT IN FRONT OF THE ROMANS...

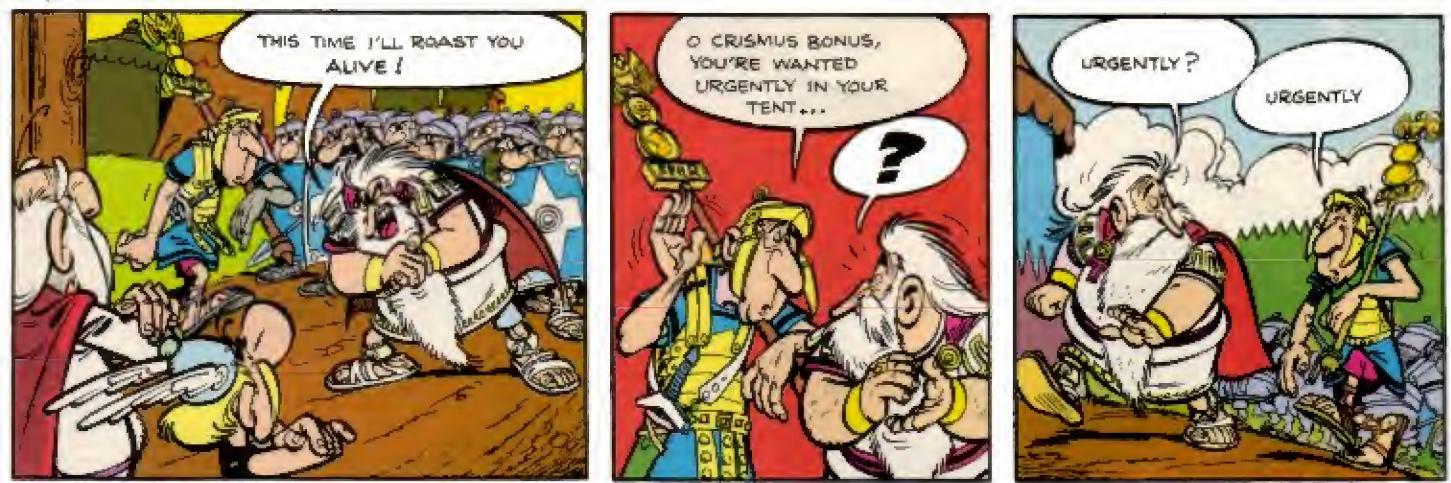
SOON AFTERWARDS... THE MAGIC POTION IS READY ! TAKE A GOOD SWIG !





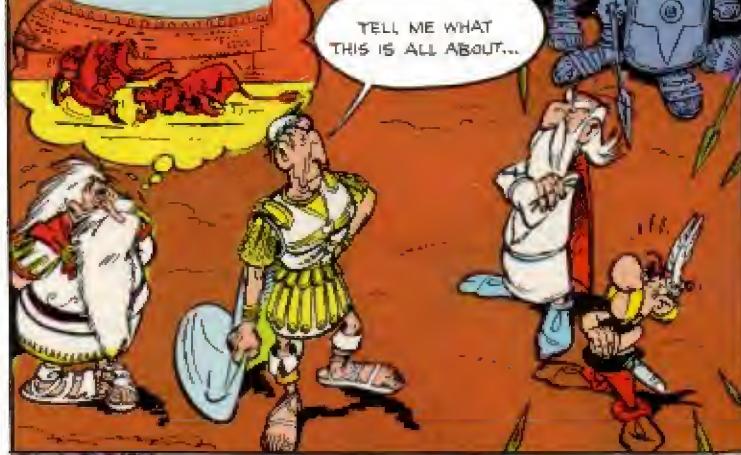
**LET GO!**



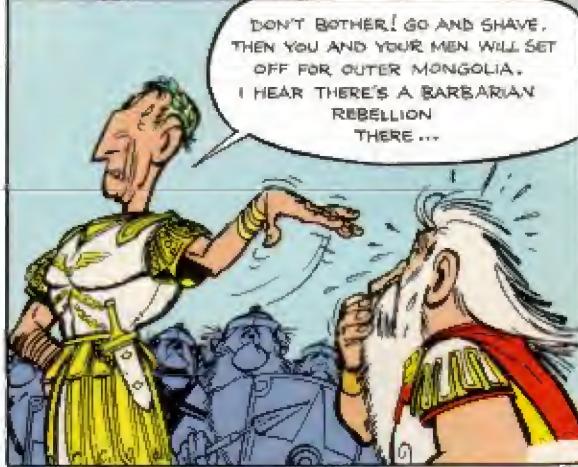
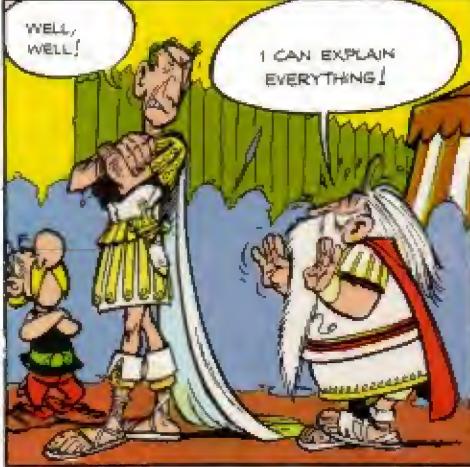


AHA! SO THESE ARE THE TERRIBLE GAULS!

TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT...



CRISMUS BONUS WAS EXTREMELY EAGER TO GET HOLD OF THE RECIPE FOR A MAGIC POTION WHICH WOULD HAVE MADE HIM INVINCIBLE, REMOVING ALL OBSTACLES BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE IMPERIAL THRONE...

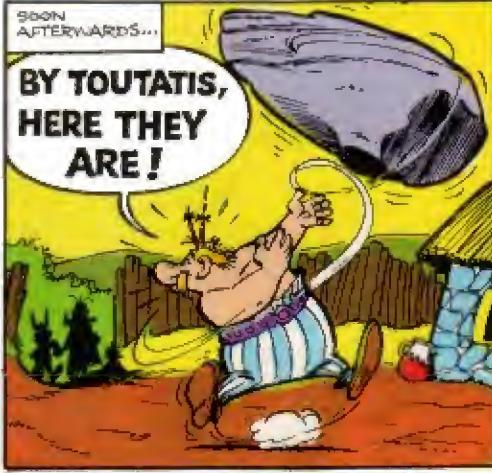
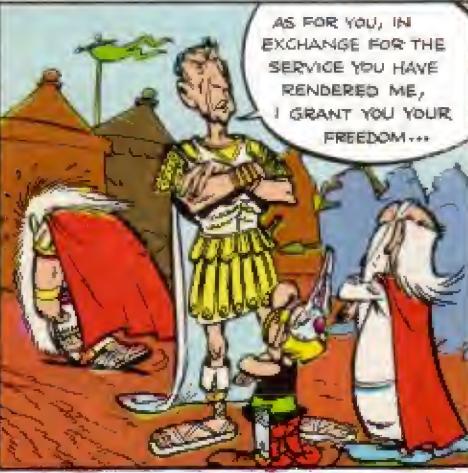


AS FOR YOU, IN EXCHANGE FOR THE SERVICE YOU HAVE RENDERED ME, I GRANT YOU YOUR FREEDOM...

BUT THIS IS ONLY A TRUCE GAUL. WE SHALL MEET AGAIN!

SOON AFTERWARDS...

BY TOUTATIS, HERE THEY ARE!



AND ALL NIGHT LONG BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, UNDER A STARRY SKY, THE GAULS FEAST THEIR HEROES, VICTORIOUS OVER THEIR ENEMIES THANKS TO MAGIC, THE PROTECTION OF THE GODS, AND LOW CUNNING...

I COULD EAT ANOTHER BOAR...

